A

CONTINUATION

Of the REVEREND

Mr. *WHITEFIELD's*

JOURNAL,

From a few Days after his RETURN to

GEORGIA

To his ARRIVAL at

FALMOUTH,

on the 11th of MARCH 1741.

CONTAINING

An ACCOUNT of the Work of GOD at *Georgia*, *Rhode-Island*, *New-England*, *New-York*, *Pennsylvania* and *South-Carolina*.

The Seventh JOURNAL.

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BRITISH MUSEUM

A

CONTINUATION

OF

Mr. *WHITEFIELD's* JOURNAL, &c.

EBENEZER.

Wednesday, June 25.

WENT on *Monday* to, and returned this Evening from *Ebenezer*, which I have seen with no small Satisfaction. Surely there is a Difference, even in this Life, between those that serve the Lord, and those that serve him not. All other Places of the Colony seem to be like *Egypt*, where was Darkness, but *Ebenezer* like the Land of *Goshen*, wherein was great Light. For near four Miles did I walk in almost one continued Field, with a most plentiful Crop of Corn, Pease, Potatoes, &c. growing upon it. All the Product of a few Months Labour. But God gives the Labourers a peculiar Blessing. They are unanimous: The Strong help the Weak: And all seem hearty for the Common-Good. In a few Years the *Saltzburghers*, I believe will be a flourishing People. Their Land is good, and lies very near the River. They already provide Food, and ere long will be capable of providing Raiment for themselves. I shall send them up Cotton, Spinning-Wheels, and a Loom to begin a Manufactory for themselves; and next Year they hope their own Land will produce enough Flax, Cotton, &c. to carry it on. I had sweet Communication with their Ministers. Our Sister Orphan-House there is blessed by their Means. And Yesterday was set apart as a Day of Thanks-

giving for ſome Aſſiſtances lately ſent the dear Lambs from *Germany* and *Savannah*. The People ſeem very grateful. They willingly received me into their clean, but little Huts, and ſeemed proud when I would accept of any Thing from their Hands. Bleſſed be God, certainly ſome Bleſſings are in Reſerve for *Georgia*. As I ſaid formerly, ſo I ſay again, they who help the *Saltzburghers* will do a good Work. They want Aſſiſtance. *Lord raiſe them up Benefactors for thy infinite Mercy's Sake.*

SAVANNAH.

Friday, June 27. With great Comfort received Captain *Grant*, who has been at Cape *Fear* to fetch a Load of Boards, and returned with his Sloop in fourteen Days. He was received very courteouſly by the head Inhabitants; and many, he tells me, were in Expectation of ſeeing me at *North Carolina*. *Lord ſend me whitherſoever and whenſoever it ſhall ſeem good to thy divine Majeſty. Amen and Amen.*

Monday, June 30. For theſe ten Days laſt paſt, have had frequent Communications from above, both by Way of Humiliation and Exaltation. God has often been pleaſed, ſince my Return, to make himſelf known in our Sanctuary, and has cauſed a mighty Power to attend the Word preached, both in Publick and Private. I have been much refreſhed with a Packet of Letters from *Engliſh* Friends. Providence ſeems to ſmile upon the Orphan-Houſe, and to proſper every Thing I take in Hand. A wealthy, moral, civiliz'd Planter of *South Carolina* came lately to ſee us, and God, I believe, has been pleaſed to give him a true Knowledge of himſelf, and a true Faith in his dear Son Jeſus Chriſt. His Wife alſo was much quickened, having been wrought upon by God ſometime laſt Winter. She was a great Admirer of Archbiſhop *Tillotſon*; but having her Eyes now opened, to diſcern ſpiritual Things, can no longer take up with ſuch Husks, fit only for carnal, unawakened, unbelieving Reaſoners to eat. With this happy Pair (hearing that *Charlestown* People were in great Expectations of ſeeing me before I went to the Northward, and that God had been pleaſed to work by my late Miniſtry among them) I and a dear Friend left *Savannah* this Morning, in a large Boat, converſed with one another in the Way, and arrived at *Beaufort* in *Port-Royal* about Midnight. Our Friend and his Wife went to a Relation's Houſe, but my Companion and I choſe to continue in the Boat, where our Lord was pleaſed to cauſe us to lie down

down and ſleep in Peace and Safety. *Bleſſed, for ever bleſſed be the Keeper of Iſrael, who neither ſlumbereth nor ſleepeth.*

Beaufort in *Port-Royal.*

Tueſday, July 1. Felt a moſt ſweet and humble Senſe of the divine Preſence in my Soul this Morning. Went aſſoon as it was Light, to a Relation of our Fellow Travellers, and afterwards had ſome cloſe Converſation with Mr. *J*—, the Miniſter of the Pariſh, about the great Doctrines of the Goſpel. He received us with much Tenderneſs and Reſpect, but thought I went too far in condemning Archbiſhop *Tillotſon.* I think the Arguments I brought were concluſive, and the Account my new Convert (being one of his Pariſhioners) gave of God's Dealing with his Soul was rational, and as he confeſs'd ſatisfactory: But he could not ſee clearly into the Doctrine of *Free Juſtification*, without Regard to any Thing foreſeen in the Creature. However, being more noble than moſt of his other Brethren, he was candid, courteous, and notwithſtanding he was in Danger of incurring the Commiſſary's Diſpleaſure thereby, yet he read Prayers, and requeſted me to preach in the Evening at his Church. I did preach, but to a ſmall Auditory, there being but little Notice given of my Preaching. After Sermon Mr. *J*— returned me Thanks, and having promiſed to preach again, God willing, in my Return to *Savannah*, I took my Leave, and ſpent the Evening with my Fellow-Travellers at their Relations Houſes. *May God convert every one related to them, and make them all Members of the Houſhold of Faith. Even ſo, Lord Jeſus, Amen.*

CHARLESTOWN.

Thurſday, July 3. Set out Yeſterday about one in the Morning. Reach'd Mr. *Bryan*'s Plantation about ten. Stayed and din'd comfortably together. Wrote a few Letters. Rode through extreme Heat. Put in and lay at a Planter's Houſe, by Reaſon of the Thunder, Lightning and Rain. Breakfaſted this Morning at Mr. *B*—'s of *Ponpon.* Pray'd, talk'd of the Things of God, and was enabled to hold out, notwithſtanding the Weather was exceeding hot, till I came to *Charleſtown*, about eighty Miles from *Beaufort.* Here again my Spirits were much raiſed, and my Heart comforted by a Packet of Letters from the Northward, giving me an Account how the Word of God run and was glorified in *Phi-*

ladelphia, and other adjacent Places. *The Lord's Name be praiſed from the Riſing up of the Sun to the going down of the ſame.*

Friday, *July* 4. Lay at a Gentlewoman's Houſe, who came laſt Night to give me an Invitation. Was viſited by many dear Friends of the Town, who were rejoiced to ſee me. Received a Letter from the Commiſſary, which I immediately anſwered. Wrote ſome Letters to *Savannah*. Diſpatched ſome Affairs for the Orphan-Houſe, and preached in the Evening in the Independent Meeting-Houſe to as large and attentive Congregations as uſual. *Bleſſed be God for giving the People a Hearing Ear. Lord give them alſo an obedient Heart for thy dear Son's Sake. Amen.*

Sunday, *July* 6. Preached twice Yeſterday and twice To-day, and had great Reaſon to believe our Lord got himſelf the Victory in ſome Hearts: For the Word was with Power. Went to Church Morning and Afternoon, and heard the Commiſſary preach as virulent, unorthodox and inconſiſtent a Diſcourſe as ever I heard in my Life. His Heart ſeem'd full of Choler and Reſentment. Out of the Abundance thereof he poured forth ſo many bitter Words againſt the Methodiſts (as he call'd them) in general, and me in particular, that ſeveral who intended to receive the Sacrament at his Hands withdrew. Never, I believe, was ſuch a Preparation-Sermon preached before. I could not help thinking the Preacher was of the ſame Spirit with Biſhop *Gardner* in Queen *Mary*'s Days. After Sermon, he ſent the Clerk to deſire me not to come to the Sacrament till he had ſpoke with me. I immediately retired to my Lodgings, rejoicing that I was accounted worthy to ſuffer this further Degree of Contempt for my dear Lord's Sake. *Bleſſed Jeſus, lay it not to the Commiſſary's Charge. Amen and Amen.*

ASHLEY-FERRY.

Monday, *July* 7. Set out early this Morning, in Company with ſeveral, whoſe Hearts the Lord has lately opened, and went to the Houſe of one Mr. *C*— a gracious Baptiſt Miniſter, who lives about fourteen Miles from *Charleſtown*. After Dinner, according to Appointment, I preached at his Meeting-Houſe, to the Conviction of ſome, and Comfort of others, who came to me rejoicing that the exploded Doctrines of the Goſpel were ſo publickly and ſucceſsfully preached. Sermon being ended, and much Importunity uſed, I went with ſome *Charleſtown* Friends to the Houſe of Mrs. *P*—*rs*, about

about five Miles from the Meeting-Houſe, but was obliged to lie down (as I now am generally every Day) by Reaſon of the violent Heat of the Weather, and great Expence of Sweat. However, God ſtrengthened me much, and ſo aſſiſted me in giving an Exhortation to the Company that came with me, that all ſeemed to be put under great Concern. Three or four in particular came out telling me how powerfully God was working upon their Souls. *Father, ſhew that it is thy ſpecial Work, by carrying it on and perfecting it till the Day of our Lord Jeſus. Amen.*

Dorcheſter and *Aſhley-Ferry.*

Tueſday, July 8. Left my Lodgings about eight in the Morning, and haſted to *Dorcheſter*, where I preached twice with much of the divine Preſence, and to a large Audience in Mr. *O*—'s Meeting-Houſe, a young Independent Miniſter. About four in the Afternoon we ſet out again; took a little Refreſhment at a Gentleman's Houſe in the Way, and lay at Mr. *C*—'s at Night. Here my bodily Strength much failed me again. And therefore, being very weak, I retired to Bed aſſoon as poſſible, but ſlept very little. *Lord, haſten that bleſſed Time when I ſhall ſleep no more.*

Oh when ſhall I, in endleſs Day,
For ever chaſe dark Sleep away,
And Hymns, with the ſupernal Choir,
Inceſſant ſing, and never tire!

Aſhley-Ferry and *Charleſtown.*

Wedneſday, July 9. Found myſelf ſtill weaker than before; but was ſtrengthened to preach under a Tree near Mr. *C*—'s Meeting-Houſe about ten in the Morning, it being now too ſmall to contain the Congregation. People ſeem'd to come from all Parts, and the Word (as I was told) came with a convincing Power. Having changed my Linen (which I am obliged to do after every Sermon, by Reaſon of my prodigious Sweating) I haſtened away for *Charleſtown*; but my Body was ſo exceeding weak, and the Sun ſhon ſo intenſely hot, that five Miles before I reach'd Town, I called in at a Publick-Houſe, and lay for a conſiderable Time, almoſt breathleſs and dead. But God poured ineffable Comforts into my Soul. And being thereby ſtrengthened in the Inner-man, I once more ſet forwards with my dear Fellow-Travellers,

reached

reached Town about four, and preached about ſix in the uſual Place, and with more Freedom and Power than could any ways be expected, conſidering the great Weakneſs of my Body. But I can do all Things through Chriſt ſtrengthening me. *I thank thee, Holy Father, Lord of Heaven and Earth, that I have ſo often the Sentence of Death within myſelf. Oh, let me be daily taught thereby, not in the leaſt to truſt to myſelf, but in thee the everliving God!*

Chriſt's Church, Charleſtown, and *John's Iſland.*

Saturday, July 12. Went over the Water on *Thurſday*, and read Prayers and preached at the Requeſt of the Church-Wardens and Veſtry at *Chriſt's Church.* Returned in the Evening to *Charleſtown*; preached twice there Yeſterday, and went this Morning to *John's Iſland*, about twenty Miles up the River, whither I was invited by Colonel *G—s.* He received me and my Friends moſt hoſpitably, provided ſeveral Horſes, Chairs, *&c.* for us and his Family. We rode very pleaſantly to the Church. There was a great Congregation. God ſtrengthened me to read Prayers and preach twice with much Freedom. About four we returned to the Colonel's. I eat with ſome Appetite. Was enabled to give a warm and cloſe Exhortation to the Rich that ſat about me, and returned to Town in the Evening with my dear Friends, praiſing and bleſſing God. *Glory be to his moſt holy Name, Dagon ſeems daily to fall before the Ark.* A laſting Impreſſion, I am perſuaded, is made on many Hearts: And God, I believe, will yet ſhew that he hath much People in *Charleſtown*, and the Countries round about. *Lord, thou haſt viſited them with thy Judgments, melt them down with thy Mercies. Stretch out the golden Sceptre of thy Favour, and bruiſe them no more with thy Iron Rod! Even ſo, Lord Jeſus, Amen!*

Sunday, July 13. Preached this Morning with much Power, and collected in the Evening for my poor Orphans. Great Numbers ſtood without the Doors, and, it raining very hard, in Time of divine Service, many of them were driven away. However, God cauſed the other People's Hearts to deviſe liberal Things. Upwards of 50 *l. Sterling* were collected on the Occaſion. Moſt ſhewed a Readineſs to aſſiſt me, and the Lord was pleaſed much to enlarge my Heart to give Praiſe unto his Name.

In the Morning, I went to Church, and heard the Commiſſary preach. But, had ſome *infernal Spirit* been ſent to draw my Picture, I think it ſcarcely poſſible he could paint me

me in more horrid Colours. I think, if ever, then was the Time that all Manner of Evil was ſpoken againſt me falſely for Chriſt's Sake. The Commiſſary ſeemed to ranſack Church-Hiſtory for Inſtances of Enthuſiaſm and Grace abuſed. He drew a Parallel between me and all the *Oliverians*, Ranters, Quakers, *French* Prophets, till he came down to a Family of the *Dutarts*, who lived not many Years ago in *South Carolina*, and were guilty of the moſt notorious Inceſts and Murders. To the Honour of God's Free-Grace be it ſpoken, whilſt he was repreſenting me thus, I felt the Bleſſed Spirit ſtrengthening and refreſhing my Soul. God, at the ſame Time gave me to ſee what I was by Nature. How I had deſerved his eternal Wrath, and therefore I did not feel the leaſt Reſentment againſt the Preacher: No, I pitied, I prayed for him, and wiſh'd from my Soul, that the Lord would convert him, as he did once the Perſecutor *Saul*, and let him know that it is *Jeſus* whom he perſecutes. In the Evening many came, as I was inform'd, to hear what I would ſay; but as the Commiſſary hinted, that his Sermons ſhould be printed, and as they were full of invidious Falſehoods, I held my Tongue, and made little or no Reply. *Father, forgive him, for he knows not what he does.*

Saturday, July 19. Preach'd all this Week, twice every Day at *Charleſtown*, except on *Wedneſday* and *Thurſday* Evening, the laſt of which Days I was called upon to go to *James's Iſland*, to preach at the Houſe of one Madam *W—d*. This Gentlewoman, as ſhe inform'd me herſelf, was once much prejudiced againſt me, inſomuch that ſhe thought it dangerous to come and hear me. But having read my Sermons, ſhe changed her Mind, and coming both to Town, and to *John's Iſland* to hear me preach, was, with her Daughter and another Gentlewoman, much melted down. Being given to Hoſpitality, ſhe provided Food ſufficient for a great Multitude. People came from Town and all the other neighbouring Places. Her Barn was put into proper Order, and I read Prayers and preached in it, with much of God's Bleſſed Spirit in my Soul. A lovely Melting was viſible in ſeveral Parts of the Auditory. After Sermon God enabled me to ſpeak many Goſpel Truths, amidſt a polite Set of People. And at the Requeſt of Madam *W—d*, I ſtaid all Night, which gave me an Opportunity of teaching her Family the Way of God more perfectly, and alſo of reſting my weary Body, which ſeems to be declining more and

more

more every Day. *Bleſſed be God, I hope it will not be long ere Worms deſtroy it, and my Soul carried to ſee God.*

Jeſus, to thy dear faithful Hand,
My naked Soul I truſt;
My Fleſh awaits thy bleſt Command,
To drop into my Duſt.

[Here would follow a particular Account of my Trial, but it is judged proper not to publiſh it, whilſt the Cauſe is depending.]

Sunday, July 20. Preached in the Morning as uſual, and went afterwards to Church to hear the Commiſſary. His Text was, *Take heed how ye hear.* At firſt I thought we ſhould have a peaceable Sermon, eſpecially ſince we had converſed the Night before ſo amicably. But the Gall ſoon began to flow from his Tongue, tho' not with ſo much Bitterneſs as the laſt *Sunday.* He endeavoured to apologize for his Proceedings, condemned all that followed me, and gave *all* Hopes of Heaven that adhered to him and the Church. In the Evening (tho' I went off my Bed to do it, and was carried in a Chaiſe) the Lord Jeſus ſtrengthened me to take my laſt Farewell of the dear People of *Charleſtown.* My Soul was full of Tenderneſs for them, and many ſeemed to ſympathize with me.

Bleſſed be God for ſending me once more among them. Tho' the Heat of the Weather and Frequency of Preaching, have perhaps given an irrecoverable Stroke to the Health of my Body; yet, I rejoice, knowing it has been for the Converſion of many a Soul. *Glory be to God on high,* the Fields *here,* as well as elſewhere, are now white, ready to Harveſt. Numbers are ſeeking after Jeſus. And two or three gracious Diſſenting Miniſters, by my Advice, agreed to ſet up a weekly Lecture. I adviſed the People, ſince the Goſpel was not preached in the Church, to go and hear *it* in the Meeting-Houſes. *May the Lord be with both Miniſters and People, and cauſe them to preach and hear as become the Goſpel of Chriſt.* What makes the Change more remarkable in *Charleſtown* People is, that they ſeemed to me, at my firſt coming, to be a People wholly devoted to Pleaſure. One well acquainted with their Circumſtances and Manners told me, more had been annually ſpent on polite Entertainments than the Poor's-Rate came to. But now the Jewellers and Dancing-Maſters begin to cry out, *That their*

their Craft is in Danger. A vaſt Alteration is diſcernible in the Lady's Dreſs: And ſome, whilſt I have been ſpeaking, have been ſo convinced of the Sin of wearing Jewels, that I have ſeen them, with Bluſhes, put up their Hands and cover their Jewels with their Mobs. But, I hope, the Reformation has went further than Externals. Many moral, good Sort of Men, who before were ſettled on their Lees, have been glorioufly awakened to ſeek after Jeſus Chriſt. And many a *Lydia*'s Heart hath the Lord opened to receive the Things that were ſpoken. Indeed the Word often came like a Hammer and a Fire. And a Door, I believe, will be opened for teaching the poor Negroes. Several of them have done their Work in leſs Time than uſual, that they may come to hear me. Many of their Owners, who have been awakened, reſolve to teach them. Had I Time, and proper Schoolmaſters, I might immediately erect a Negroe-School in *South Carolina*, as well as *Pennſylvania*. Many would willingly contribute both Money and Land. Every Day almoſt ſomething or another was ſent for my Orphans at *Georgia*. The People were very ſollicitous about my Health, when they ſaw me weak, and ſent me many ſmall Preſents. I feared ſometimes they would be too hot; but I endeavoured to ſtop their Reſentment againſt the Commiſſary, as much as poſſible, and recommended Peace and Moderation to them, in moſt of my Diſcourſes. *May the Lord Jeſus reward them for all their Works of Faith, and Labours which have proceeded of Love. May he never leave them without a Teaching Prieſt, and grant that the Seed ſown in their Hearts may grow up into an eternal Harveſt! Amen and Amen!*

Aſhley-Ferry and *Ponpon.*

Monday, July 22. Left *Charleſtown* very early, accompanied by many of the Inhabitants, who, I hope, will prove true Followers of the Lamb. Read Prayers and preached at *Aſhley Ferry* to a large Congregation, and great Power was amongſt them. The Weather continuing extreme hot, ſweating and preaching weakened me very much. I went in a Chariot to Madam *B*—'s, who kindly invited me and my Friends to Dinner. I eat but little; took Leave of my dear Fellow-travellers, as well as I could; took Horſe, put in for Shelter from the Rain at Major *S*—'s in the Evening, and reached Mr. *B*—'s of *Ponpon*, near forty Miles from Town about Midnight. Here I had the Pleaſure of meeting Mr.

Hugh B—n: But Nature being quite worn out, I went to Reſt, aſſoon as poſſible, not doubting but the Lord would cauſe me to renew my Strength before the Morning. *Why ſhould I doubt it, ſince the Lord hath ſaid, I will never leave or forſake thee?*

Tueſday, July 23. Slept pretty well, but found myſelf not ſtrong enough to engage in Family-duty. Met with, and was civilly treated by Mr. *S*— and Mr. *S*—, two *Scots* Preſbyterian Miniſters, and Mr. *T*— a Church of *England* Miſſionary, who refuſed to preach or ſit in Judgment againſt me. About Noon God ſtrengthened me to ride a Mile, and preach, under a great Tree, to an attentive Auditory. Some, I obſerved, were affected. And I would willingly have preached a ſecond Time; but my Body was ſo weak, that, by the Advice of Friends, I reſolved to continue where I was all Night. *Surely it cannot be long ere this earthly Tabernacle will be diſſolved. Never did the Hart pant more eagerly after the Water Brooks, than my Soul thirſts after the Enjoyment of thee my God.*

Hooſpanah-Chapel and *Good-Hope.*

Wedneſday, July 24. Roſe ſome Time before Day, and about Noon got to *Hooſpanah-Chapel*, near thirty Miles from Mr. *B*—'s. Here I preached to a very ſmall Auditory, few People living thereabouts; but (as I was afterwards informed) not without good Effect. Sermon being over, I went on Horſeback to *Good-Hope*, where Mr. *Hugh B—n* lived, and ſeveral followed, hoping I would preach again in the Evening. But here my bodily Strength ſo failed me, and God poured ſuch ineffable Thirſtings and Hungerings into my Soul after him; that I ſometimes hoped he was about to ſet my impriſoned Soul at Liberty. Surely God then placed me upon Mount *Piſgah*, and gave me a diſtant Proſpect of the heavenly *Canaan*. I ſtretched for Immortality, and longed for the bleſſed Angels to come and carry me to *Abraham*'s Harbour. Theſe Words, *I know that my Redeemer liveth*, with wonderful Sweetneſs and Power were preſſed upon my Soul: And the Thoughts of my Saviour's dying Love, and of the Lord's being *my* Righteouſneſs, melted me into Tears. My dear Friend and Companion wept over me, anſwered almoſt Tear for Tear, and ſeemed willing to take his Flight with me into the Arms of our beloved Jeſus. The poor Negroes crowded round the Windows,

and,

and, by their Looks and Officiouſneſs, expreſſed a great Concern for me. Their Maſter had acquainted them, I believe, that I was their Friend. He himſelf ſat by and wept too. But, alas! God ſoon ſhewed me that the Time of my Departure was not yet at Hand. In a ſhort Time, I perceived my Body grow ſtronger, and I was enabled to walk about. As well as I could I joined in Family-Prayer, and begg'd of God, if I was not to die, but live, it might be to declare the Works and Loving-kindneſs of the Lord. *Grant this, O Father, for thy dear Son's Sake. Amen and Amen.*

Good-Hope and *Beaufort.*

Thurſday, July 25. Being too weak to ride on Horſeback, I went in Mr. *B*—'s Boat to *Beaufort*. We got thither about ten in the Morning, but the Heat of the Sun almoſt ſtruck me down, and took away my Senſes, aſſoon as I put my Foot on Shore. Kind Mr. *J*—*s* courteouſly received me. In the Cool of the Evening, I preached in his Church, to a larger Auditory, and with more Power, than when there laſt. Mr. *J*— thanked me for my Sermon, diſapproved entirely of the Commiſſary's Treatment of me, and kindly entertained me and my Friends all Night. *The Lord Jeſus bleſs his Habitation, and give him to know how it is that we are freely redeemed by his precious Blood!*

Beaufort and *Savannah.*

Friday, July 26. Took Boat before Day, and having fine Weather, and a favourable Gale, reached *Savannah*, and ſaluted my dear Family about five in the Evening. My Body being weak, it could not bear up under the Joy and Satisfaction which I felt in my Mind. However, I kneel'd down, wept out a ſhort Prayer and Thankſgiving, and, as well as I could, told my Aſſiſtants what God had done for my Soul. In the Evening, I expounded, and undeſignedly, thinking it was the Leſſon for the Night, read the laſt Chapter of St. *Paul*'s ſecond Epiſtle to *Timothy*, in which were theſe encouraging Words. *But, watch thou in all Things, endure Afflictions, do the Work of an Evangeliſt, make full Proof of thy Miniſtry. Alexander the Copperſmith did me much Evil, the Lord reward him according to his Works. Of whom be thou aware alſo. For he hath greatly withſtood our Words. At my firſt Trial, no Man ſtood by me. Notwith-*

ſtanding the Lord ſtood by me, and ſtrengthened me, that by me, the Preaching might be fully known: And I was delivered out of the Mouth of the Lion: And the Lord ſhall deliver me from every evil Work, and will preſerve me to his heavenly Kingdom, to whom be Glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Thurſday, Auguſt 1. Continued very weak, ever ſince my Return from *Charleſtown*; but was much refreſhed this Morning with the Sight of ſome dear Friends, (amongſt whom was one Mr. *T—y*, a Baptiſt-Miniſter) who came in our Sloop to ſee the Orphan-Houſe. I gave them the Meeting at early Prayers, and God enabled me to expound with Power. *Lord let them not depart hence without having ſome ſpiritual Gift imparted to them. Amen and Amen!*

Sunday, Auguſt 3. Felt more than common of the divine Preſence in my Soul ſince the Arrival of *Charleſtown* Friends, who brought the Orphans many Preſents, and bleſſed God for the Footſteps of his Goodneſs and Providence, plainly diſcernible amongſt us. But laſt Night, through Weakneſs of Body, and a prodigious Concern, which lay upon my Soul, juſt as I began Family Prayer, I was ſtruck, as I thought, almoſt with Death. I put up a few broken Accents and breathed out, *Lord Jeſus receive my Spirit.* This Morning my Maſter ſhewed me why I was thus humbled. Soon after I roſe, I found that Mr. *J—* and his Wife of *Port-Royal*, Mr. *Jonathan B—*, Brother to Mr. *Hugh B—*, and one Mr. *B—ll*, were all come to pay us a Viſit. Tho' exceeding weak, and I had almoſt laid aſide Thoughts of officiating this Day, yet, upon Mr. *J—*'s intimating that Friends came expecting to hear me, I promiſed, if I could, to preach, and begg'd him to read Prayers. He did, but I found myſelf ſo ill, that I would fain have perſuaded Mr. *T—y* to preach for me. He peremptorily refuſed, urging that God would ſtrengthen me if I begun. Upon this I ſtood up, and ſoon found Power communicated to me from above. I felt a ſweet Melting in my Soul, and ere I had prayed long, Mr. *B—ll* dropp'd down, as tho' ſhot with a Gun.— He ſoon got up, and ſat attentively to hear the Sermon. The Power ſoon ſpread abroad. The greateſt Part of the Congregation was under great Concern. Tears trickled town apace. God manifeſted himſelf alſo amongſt us much during the Time of the Sacrament, and I went home aſhamed that I was ſo unwilling to preach. I ſtood juſtly reproved, when Mr. *T—y*, after we came home, ſaid, "Did I not tell you, God would ſtrengthen you?"

Deareſt

Deareſt Lord, for thy Mercies Sake, never let me diſtruſt Thee again. Oh me of little Faith!

Monday, Auguſt 4. Was ſent for about Noon to ſee Mr. *Jonathan B—n.* At my coming, I found him under great Concern, and ſtrong Convictions of Sin. Oh! How did he reflect on his paſt miſpent Life! How did he bleſs God for bringing him now to *Savannah*, and deſire that he might be found in Chriſt ere he returned Home! His Wife ſat weeping by, and Mr. *B—ll* lay on a Bed groaning in Bitterneſs of Soul, under a Senſe of Guilt, and crying out for an Intereſt in Jeſus. I asked him "what cauſed him to fall down "Yeſterday." He anſwered, "The Power of God's Word." After about half an Hour's Converſation on the Nature of the New-Birth, and the Neceſſity of a ſaving Cloſure with the Lord Chriſt; I kneeled down, prayed with them, and then took my Leave, well hoping, that the Lord would pluck them as Fire-brands out of the Burning. *Even ſo Lord Jeſus*, Amen *and* Amen.

Sunday, Auguſt 9th. Went on *Tueſday* with Mr. *B—J—s*, &c. to *Betheſda*, and had the Pleaſure of ſeeing the Work of God going on in moſt of our Viſitor's Hearts. It was but ſeldom I could officiate; but, when I did, the Lord generally cauſed the Word to come with very great Power. This Morning I expounded early as uſual, and read Part of the Prayers at ten o' Clock; but got Mr. *T—y* to preach, who (tho' a Baptiſt Miniſter) joined with us in receiving the Sacrament, in the Church of *England* Way. The KING was pleaſed to ſit at his Table: He brought us into his Banqueting Houſe, and cauſed it to be a Feaſt of fat Things to our Souls. Many, I believe, fed on Jeſus in their Hearts with Thankſgiving. After the Ordinance was over, the Lord enlarged my Heart, and I prayed as the Spirit gave me Utterance. I went Home much refreſhed in my Soul, but ſo weak in Body that I declined going to public Worſhip in the Afternoon. In the mean while God gave me a freſh Supply of Strength. About the Evening, when my Friends were ſitting down together, finding the Power of the Lord come upoh me, I began to ſpeak to them of the Things of God. A great Alteration was ſoon diſcernible in moſt of the Company; their Concern gradually increaſed, till many burſt into Floods of Tears, and one fell upon the Ground.—E'er I had done, ſome of my Pariſhoners came up, and the reſt my Family: They alſo felt the divine Power. When I had done ſpeaking to them from God, I ſpoke in Prayer to

God

God for them. My Soul was carried, as it were, out of the Body, and I was enabled to wreſtle mightily with our Lord in their Behalf—He did not let us go without a Bleſſing.—The Room was filled with the Cries of thoſe around me, and many, I believe, at that Time ſought Jeſus ſorrowing.—The Concern continued after the Duty was over—Several were in great Agonies of Soul, and a Cherikee *Indian* Trader, who providentially was preſent, deſired to ſpeak with me, ſaying, *he never ſaw or felt the like before.* Mr. *J—s* alſo of *Port-Royal* (who went away on *Friday*, but was forced back by contrary Winds, and officiated for me this Afternoon at *Savannah*) told a Friend that *ſurely God was with us of a Truth. Bleſſed be his rich, ſovereign, and diſtinguiſhing Grace! Lord make me lowly in mine own Eyes, and cauſe me ſtill to go on from conquering to conquer. Not unto me, not unto me, but unto Thee, my King and my God be all the Glory!*

Saturday, Auguſt 15. Parted with dear Mr. *B—* and Mr. *B—n*, on *Tueſday*, who, I hope, could ſay, *Lord now letteſt thou thy Servants depart in Peace; for our Eyes have ſeen, our Hearts have felt thy Salvation.* Met with cloſer outward Tryals this Week than ever I was viſited with before. Was forced ſeveral Times to come out thro' Concern of Soul, and Weakneſs of Body in the midſt of public Worſhip, and, had not God uncommonly ſupported me, I muſt frequently have given up the Ghoſt. But, as Troubles abounded, Conſolations abounded alſo. Theſe Words, *But* David *ſtrengthened himſelf in the Lord his God*, were preſſed with a wonderful ſupporting Power upon my Soul. The Eleventh of *Hebrews* alſo was bleſſed to me. I found the Benefit of being afflicted. God enabled me to ſanctify him in my Heart, and my greateſt Grief was, that I ſhould be ſo naughty as to oblige my heavenly Father to chaſtize and ſcourge me. *Lord, I adore thy infinite condeſcending Goodneſs. Oh do not leave me to myſelf, but purge, O purge me, for thy Mercies Sake, that I may bring forth more Fruit!*

Correct me when I go aſtray,
And lead me in thy perfect Way.

Monday, Auguſt 17. Preached Yeſterday Morning, and took Leave of my Pariſhioners. Adminiſter'd the bleſſed Sacrament, and gave a cloſe Exhortation afterwards. Settled every Thing to the beſt of my Power for the Orphan-houſe, which ſucceeds beyond Expectation, and was ſo filled with the

the Love of Chriſt in this Evening's Expoſition, and my private Farewel-diſcourſe, that I could almoſt ſay I was within the Veil.—My Hearers, both in public and private, were vaſtly affected, and a ſtrange Woman was ſo touched, that ſhe came to me confeſſing her Sins, and crying out *what ſhall I do to be ſaved?* When I came to converſe with her, I found God had ſtruck her the laſt Time I preached at *Port-Royal*, and I hope he will now effectually call her by his Grace. Pleaſed, and I hope, in ſome Meaſure thankful to the Lord of all Lords for ſetting ſuch Seals to my Miniſtry juſt at Departure. About 10 at Night I went on Board our Sloop with my other dear Viſitors, in order to go to *Chareſtown*; where, by the Advice of Friends, the Captain is to take in Freight for *Boſton*, for the Benefit of the Orphan-houſe. *The Lord preſerve my dear Lambs and Flock, in my Abſcence; bring them into green Paſtures, and lead them beſide the Waters of Comfort, for his own Name's Sake!*

CHARLESTOWN.

Friday, Auguſt 21. Had a comfortable Paſſage with my dear Friends. Found the Sea Air improved my Health; and arrived at *Charleſtown* about 4 this Afternoon. Many came to the Wharf, and ſaluted me moſt kindly. I retired as ſoon as poſſible, to my Lodgings; and ſpent the Evening moſt ſweetly at the Houſe of Mr. *F—r*; where I hope many true Diſciples of the bleſſed Jeſus were met together. The Lord, who once came to the eleven by Night, and ſaid Peace be unto you, I am perſuaded by his Spirit ſpoke to many of them. The Lord, I believe, has made a willing People in this Day of his Power. *Praiſed be his Name from the riſing up of the Sun, unto the going down of the ſame!*

Monday, Auguſt 24. Being but weak in Body (except on *Sundays*) I have preached only once every Day: But I think with greater Power than ever, and with greater Succeſs.—I ſcarce know the Time, wherein I did not ſee a conſiderable melting in ſome Part or other of the Congregation, and often it ſpread over all the Parts of it. Several Times I was ſo weak before I began to preach, that I thought it almoſt impoſſible I ſhould go through half a Diſcourſe. But the Lord quickened, enlightened, and ſupported me above Meaſure. Out of Weakneſs, I became ſtrong, and the Lord manifeſted himſelf in the Sanctuary. The Audiences were more numerous than ever, and it was ſuppoſed, not leſs than 4000 were

were in and about the Meeting-houſe, when I preached my Farewel-Sermon. The Commiſſary, having run his utmoſt Length, thought it beſt to ſay no more himſelf; finding, when I was here laſt, that Jeſus Chriſt was not preached in the Church, my Conſcience would not ſuffer me to attend on thoſe that preached there any more. I therefore went to the Baptiſt and Independent Meeting-houſes, where Jeſus Chriſt was preached in Sincerity. I likewiſe adminiſtered the Sacrament thrice in a private Houſe, Yeſterday, Yeſterday was ſevennight, and this Morning—Never did I ſee any Thing more ſolemn.—The Room was large, and moſt diſſolved into Tears, as tho' they were weeping at their Saviour's Croſs. Surely Jeſus Chriſt crucified was evidently ſet forth before them. Many, at their Requeſt, ſtood by that did not receive, but they wept bitterly. I prayed for them all with great Power, and I hope the Lord will cloath them with a Wedding Garment. What was beſt, Baptiſts, Church Folks and Presbyterians, all joined together, and received according to the Church of *England*, except two, who deſired to have it ſitting: I willingly complied, knowing it was a Thing quite indifferent. Many others hearing how God was amongſt us Yeſterday, deſired I would adminiſter to Day; I did, and our Lord was with us again. Having more Leiſure from my private Studies, by Reaſon my Weakneſs would not permit me to read much; I had better Opportunities of converſing with, and confirming thoſe that were under Convictions. Moſt of them, I found grown in Grace, and their Hearts ſoftened by redeeming Love. Mr. *Jonathan B—n* came much eſtabliſhed. Mr. *Hugh B—n* was left ſick at Home drinking deeply of the Cup of God's Conſolations, and his Wife a gracious Woman came to *Charlestown*. By my Advice they reſolved to begin a Negroe-School. A young Stage Player, convinced when I was at *New-York* laſt, and who providentially came to *Georgia*, when Mr. *Jonathan B—n* was there, is to be their firſt Maſter. The Time would fail me was I to deſcend to every Particular.— Great, a very great Alteration is made in the Life and Manners of ſeveral of the polite Ladies. The Rooms that were uſually employed for Balls and Aſſemblies were now turned into Society-Rooms. Every Night, where I was invited to Supper, it became cuſtomary to have the Houſe filled with Company, with whom the Lord enabled me to pray and exhort often with great Power; but once I was ſo ſick that I was obliged to be led Home. Many came in private under the deepeſt

Con-

Convictions. Several were esteemed mad by their Relations. One young Lady in particular was for some little Time turned out of Doors, but afterwards was recalled; and one who was looked upon as a very good Man, was convinced of Self-righteousness in an extraordinary Manner, and burnt near 40 *l.* worth of Books written by such as Mr. *Chub*, *Foster*, &c. The Care which People express'd for my Health and Preservation, was uncommon. They were generally sending me in something or another, and so loaded our Sloop with Sea Stores, that I was obliged to send much of them to the Orphan-house. How this Work will end I know not. At present there is a comfortable Prospect that the Lord will gather to himself out of *Charlestown*, *a peculiar People zealous of good Works*. Being to be absent from them for a long Season, I exhorted them with all my Power to continue in the Grace of God; I forwarned them of their Danger, and told them how they must deny themselves, and take up their daily Crosses, if they would follow Jesus Christ. Having our Sloop freighted, and the Wind favouring us, after Dinner, with several *Charlestown* Friends, I embarked for *Rhode-Island*, intending to go from thence by Land to *Boston*. In the Evening we got over the Bar, but the Pilot would not take any Thing for his Trouble. Here I parted with all Friends, except four, two of which, God willing, intend to accompany me during this Excursion. *Do thou, O Lord, who claspest the Winds in thy Fists, and holdest the Waters in the Hollow of thy Hand, accept our Thanks for past Mercies, sanctify our Voyage, and if it be best, carry us with Speed to the Haven where we would be.* Amen *and* Amen.

Newport in *Rhode-Island.*

Sunday, *September* 14. Was sick Part of the Passage, but found afterwards the Sea-air, under God, much improved my Health. Arrived at *New-Port* in *Rhode-Island* just after the Beginning of Evening Service. We came purposely thither first with our Sloop. I think it the most pleasant Entrance I ever yet saw. Almost all the Morning the Wind was contrary; but I found a very strong Inclination to pray that we might arrive Time enough to be present at public Worship. Once I called the People; but something prevented their Coming. At last, finding my Impression increase upon me, I desired their Attendance immediately.—They came. With a strong Assurance that we should be heard,

we prayed that the Lord would turn the Wind, that we might give him Thanks in the great Congregation; and alſo that he would ſend ſuch to us, as he would have us to converſe with, and who might ſhew us a Lodging. Though the Wind was a Head when we began; yet when we had done praying, and came up out of the Cabbin, it was quite fair. With a gentle Gale, we ſailed moſt pleaſantly into the Harbour; got into public Worſhip before they had finiſhed the Pſalms, and ſat, as I thought, undiſcovered. After Service was over, a Gentleman asked me, whether my Name was not *Whitefield?* I told him yes; he then deſired me to go to his Houſe, and he would take Care to provide Lodgings and Neceſſaries for me and my Friends. I went, ſilently admiring God's Goodneſs, in anſwering my Prayer ſo minutely. Several Gentlemen of the Town ſoon came to pay their Reſpects to me, amongſt whom was one Mr. *C—p*, an aged Diſſenting Miniſter, but the moſt venerable Man I ever ſaw in my Life. He look'd like a good old Puritan, and gave me an Idea of what Stamp thoſe Men were, who firſt ſettled *New-England*. His Countenance was very heavenly; he rejoiced much in Spirit at the Sight of me, and prayed moſt affectionately for a Bleſſing on my coming to *Rhode-Iſland*. In the Evening, with him and ſome more Friends, I waited on Mr. *H——n*, the Miniſter of the Church of *England*, and deſired the Uſe of his Pulpit. At firſt he ſeemed a little unwilling, being deſirous to know "what extraordinary Call "I had to preach on Week Days, which he ſaid, was diſorderly?" I anſwered, "St. *Paul* exhorted *Timothy* to be "inſtant in Seaſon and out of Seaſon: That, if the Orders of "the Church were rightly complied with, our Miniſters ſhould "read public Prayers twice every Day, and then it would "not be diſorderly, at ſuch Times to give them a Sermon. "As to an extraordinary Call, I claim'd none otherwiſe "than upon the Apoſtle's Injunction, *as we have Opportunity let us do Good unto all Men.*" He ſtill held out, and did not give any poſitive Anſwer; but, at laſt, after he had withdrawn and conſulted with the Gentlemen, he ſaid, "If my preaching would promote the Glory of God, and "Good of Souls, I was welcome to his Church, as often as "I would, during my Stay in Town." We then agreed to make Uſe of it at ten in the Morning, and three in the Afternoon. After this, I went to wait on the Governor, who ſeemed to be a very plain Man, and had a very plain Houſe, which much pleaſed me. By Profeſſion, I think, he

he is a ſeventh Day Baptiſt; he is a Man of good Report, as to his Conduct and Dealing with the World. After a ſhort Viſit I returned to take Leave of Mr. *H——n*, and to fetch my Friends, who were at his Houſe, waiting for me. We then went to the Houſe of Mr. *B——e*, who firſt ſpake to me, when coming out of the Church. The Houſe was ſoon filled with Company. I expounded and prayed for about an Hour, and then retired to a Lodging, the Lord in his good Providence had provided for me. The bleſſed Jeſus was pleaſed ſweetly to manifeſt himſelf to my Soul. A Conſideration of his diſtinguiſhing repeated Mercies quite melted me down, and I called upon all that was within me to praiſe his Holy Name. *O Lord, in the Night Seaſon, let me ariſe and give Thanks unto thee, and let my talking be of thy loving Kindneſs and tender Mercies all the Day long!*

Monday, September 15. Breakfaſted this Morning with old Mr. *Clap*, and was much edified by his Converſation. I could not but think, whilſt at his Table, that I was ſitting with one of the Patriarchs. He is full of Days, a Batchelor, and has been Miniſter of a Congregation in *Rhode-Iſland* upwards of 40 Years. People of all Denominations, I find, reſpect him. He abounds in good Works, gives all away, and is wonderfully tender of little Children; many of different Perſuaſions come to be inſtructed by him. Whenever he dies, I am perſuaded, with good old *Simeon*, he will be enabled to ſay, *Lord, now letteſt thou thy Servant depart in Peace.* At 10 in the Morning, and 3 in the Afternoon, according to Appointment, I read Prayers and preached in the Church: 'Tis very commodious, and I believe will contain 3000 People. It was more than filled in the Afternoon.—Perſons of all Denominations attended — God aſſiſted me much. I obſerved Numbers affected, and had great Reaſon to believe the Word of the Lord had been ſharper than a two-edged Sword in ſome of the Hearers Souls. After Evening Service, I received the following Letter.

Newport in *Rhode-Iſland, September* 15, 1740.

Reverend Sir and beloved Brother,

" ALthough mine Eyes never ſaw your Face before this
" Day, yet my Heart and Soul have been united to
" you in Love, by the Bond of the Spirit. I have longed
" and expected to ſee you for many Months paſt: Bleſſed
" be God, mine Eyes have ſeen the joyful Days! I truſt,
" through Grace, I have ſome Things to communicate to

" you, that will make your *Heart glad.* I ſhall omit writ-
" ing any Thing; and only hereby preſent my hearty
" Love, and let you know, that I am waiting now at the
" Poſt of your Door for Admiſſion: Though I am unwor-
" thy, my Lord is worthy, in whoſe Name, I truſt I
" come."

I am your unworthy Brother,
JONATHAN B——R.

On reading it, I could not but think this was one of thoſe young Miniſters, whom God had lately made Uſe of, in ſuch a remarkable Manner, at the Eaſt End of *Long-Iſland.* I ſent for him, and found he was the Man. My Heart rejoiced. We walked out, and took ſweet Counſel together; and amongſt other Things, he told me, that he came to *Rhode-Iſland* under a full Conviction, that he ſhould ſee me there, and had been waiting for me about a Week; for, he ſaid, theſe Words were mightily impreſſed upon his Heart, *Is not* Aaron *the* Levite *thy Brother? I know that he can ſpeak well.* And alſo *Behold he cometh forth to meet thee; and when he ſeeth thee, he will be glad in his Heart.* And *I will be with thy Mouth and with his Mouth, and will teach you what ye ſhall do.* What rendered this more remarkable was, I had no Intention of ſailing into *Rhode-Iſland,* till about 3 Days before I left *Carolina*; and alſo, I had a great Deſire to put in, if I could, at the Eaſt End of *Long-Iſland,* to ſee this very Perſon, whom the great God now brought unto me.—*Lord, accept our Thanks, ſanctify our Meeting, and teach us both what we ſhall do for thy own Names Sake!* After a long Conference, we took Leave of each other for the preſent, but agreed, that we ſhould now be Companions in Travel, till the Lord ſhould make our Way more plain. In the Evening I went to venerable Mr. *Clap*'s, and exhorted and prayed with a great Multitude, who not only crowded into the Houſe, but thronged every Way about it. The dear old Man rejoiced to ſee the Things which he ſaw; and after my Exhortation was over, diſmiſſed me with his Bleſſing. *Lord Jeſus, do thou ſay* Amen *to it. Even ſo Lord Jeſus,* Amen *and* Amen.

Friday, September 16. Perceived myſelf a little low in the Morning, but was enabled to read Prayers and preach with much Flame, Clearneſs and Power to ſtill greater Auditories than Yeſterday. It being Aſſembly Time, the Gentlemen adjourned in order to attend the Service, and ſeveral In-

Invitations were given me to come to other adjacent Places. The People were exceedingly attentive. Tears trickled down their Cheeks; and they ſo far prevailed with me by their Importunity, that, by the divine Permiſſion, I promiſed to call upon them in my Return from *Boſton*. When I came Home to my Lodgings, the Woman of the Houſe ſaluted me with "Bleſſed art thou of the Lord." I looked round to ſee the Reaſon of ſuch a Salutation, and on the Couch there lay a young Woman under great Diſtreſs of Soul. After a little Converſation, I found ſhe had a gracious Diſcovery of the Lord Jeſus made to her Soul, when I was ſpeaking theſe Words, *Come ſee a Man that told me all Things that ever I did*. She told me "She had often grieved the Spirit of God, "but now ſhe believed the Lord was calling her Home ef- "fectually. The Word, added ſhe, came with ſuch Pow- "er, that I was obliged to go out of the Church, otherwiſe "I muſt have diſturbed the Congregation. When I came "from Home, contrary to my Parents Inclinations, I in- "ſiſted, I knew not why, on ſtaying at *Newport* 6 Weeks. "They would have me ſtay only a Month, but at laſt con- "ſented that I ſhould ſtay my own Time. To Morrow, "ſays ſhe, is the laſt Day of the ſix Weeks, and Oh the "Goodneſs of God in ſending you juſt now, before my "Time was out." Or Words to that Effect.—Afterwards one or two more came under the like Circumſtances, crying out, in the Bitterneſs of their Souls, after the Lord Jeſus.—I prayed with each of them, and exhorted them not to reſt 'till they found Reſt in Jeſus Chriſt. In the Evening I went, as I thought privately, to a Friend's Houſe. But the People were ſo eager after the Word, that in a ſhort Time, I believe, more than a thouſand were before the Door, beſides thoſe that were within, and filled every Room in the Houſe. I therefore ſtood upon the Threſhold, and ſpake for near an Hour on theſe Words, *Bleſſed are they that hunger and thirſt after Righteouſneſs, for they ſhall be filled*. Bleſſed be God, it was a very ſolemn Meeting. Being Night, I could not ſee how the Hearers were affected, but the Lord aſſiſted me in ſpeaking. *Glory be to his great Name*. Before I retired to Bed, I went to take my Leave of Mr. *H—n*, and had ſome cloſe Talk with him about the New-Birth. *The Lord gave him an experimental Knowledge of it*. He was very civil, and would have had me ſtayed with him longer; but being to go a Journey on the Morrow, after we had converſed near half an Hour, I took my Leave.

At

At my Return to my Lodgings, good old Mr. *Clap* went with me into a private Room, gave me ſomething for my Orphans, and ſpoke many affectionate Things to me. Altho' very old, yet he followed me from one End of the Town to another; ſo that People ſaid I had made old Mr. *Clap* young again. Oh what a Crown of Glory is a hoary Head, when found in the Way of Righteouſneſs. He was exceedingly deſirous of my coming to *Rhode Iſland* again, which I promiſed to do by divine Permiſſion: For *Rhode Iſland* ſeems to be a Place where much good may be done. They are very plain People for the generality; tho' I obſerved there were ſome fooliſh Virgins at Church, covered all over with the Pride of Life. I find they are ſadly divided amongſt themſelves as to outward Things. I think there are no leſs than four different Congregations of Baptiſts, two of the Independent, and one of the Quaker's Perſuaſion. Dean *Berkley*'s Name is had in much Reſpect amongſt them. The eſtabliſhed Church is in excellent Order as to Externals; but many of the Head-Members I ſoon found were exceeding great Bigots. They ſeem'd very fearful leſt I ſhould preach in Mr. *Clap*'s Meeting-Houſe, and gloried much in my bringing the good old Man to Church. Nor is there leſs Bigotry amongſt thoſe of other Communions. All, I fear, place the Kingdom of God too much in Meats and Drinks, and have an ill Name abroad for running of Goods. One Day, when I ſaid in my Sermon, "What will become of "you, who cheat the King of his Taxes?" The whole Congregation ſeem'd ſurprized, and look'd on one another, as tho' they ſhould ſay, *We are guilty. Lord Jeſus, give them to know thee, and the Power of thy Reſurrection, and teach them to live ſoberly, righteouſly and godly in this preſent World. Amen and Amen.*

Newport and *Briſtol.*

Wedneſday, September 17. Left *Newport* in *Rhode Iſland* about nine in the Morning, and reached *Briſtol*, a Town twelve Miles diſtant, about Noon. Several Friends from *Rhode Iſland* accompanied me, and before we came to the Town, a Diſſenting Miniſter (as I found afterwards) met me, and in the Name of the Court, which was then ſitting at *Briſtol*, invited me and my Friends to dine with them, and alſo deſired me to give them a Sermon. I complied. The Gentlemen received us with much Civility; and, after

ter Dinner, I preached in the Meeting-House to more People than might be expected on such sudden Notice. My Heart was much shut up in the Exercise. I felt, I saw but little Power. However, the Gentlemen seem'd very thankful. I took my Leave about four in the Afternoon, and lay at an Inn about ten Miles further on the Road. Here the Lord gave me a Spirit of Prayer. I wrestled with God in behalf of myself and Friends; supped comfortably; sung a Hymn, and went to Rest. *Thanks be to God for his unspeakable Mercies!*

Thursday, September 18. Rose a long while before Day, and set out assoon as it was Light. Breakfasted at a Minister's House on the Road. Found People were apprized of my Coming, and were sollicitous for my Preaching; but being resolved, under God, if possible, to reach *Boston*, we travelled on for near fifty Miles, and came to *Boston* about eight in the Evening. When we were within four Miles of the City, the Governor's Son, several other Gentlemen, and one or two Ministers waited at a Gentleman's House to give me the Meeting. They received me with great Gladness, and told me many more would have come, had not a large Funeral been in the Town, or if there had been more certain Notice of my arriving. This rejoiced me; for I think I can stand any Thing better than this. It savours too much of human Grandeur: But I must be tried every Way. The Lord be my Helper. After stopping a while, we went together in Company to *Boston*, to the House of one Mr. *S*— Brother in Law to the Reverend Dr. *Coleman*, who long since had sent me an Invitation. Several Ministers and other Gentlemen came in to pay their Respects. My Heart was but low, and my Body weak; but, at the Request of one of the Ministers, I gave Thanks to our gracious God, for bringing me in Safety, and prayed that my Coming might be in the Fulness of the Blessing of the Gospel of Peace. We then parted. I eat a little Supper, and then retired, beseeching the Lord to raise my Heart, and make his Power known in the Hearts of his People. *Even so, Lord Jesus, Amen and Amen.*

BOSTON.

Friday, September 19. Slept pretty well, and in the Morning perceived fresh Emanations of divine Light break in upon and refresh my Soul. Was visited by several Gentlemen and Ministers, and went to the Governor's with Esquire *Willard*, Secretary

Secretary of the Province, a Man fearing God, and with whom (tho' before unknown in Perſon) I have correſponded ſome Time. The Governor received me with the utmoſt Reſpect: He ſeemed to favour the Things which were of God, and deſired me to ſee him as often as I could. At eleven I went to publick Worſhip at the Church of *England*, and afterwards went home with the Commiſſary, who read Prayers. He received me very courteouſly, and it being a Day whereon the Clergy of the eſtabliſhed Church met, I had an Opportunity of converſing with five of them together. I think, one of them began with me for calling "*That Tennent* and his Brethren *faithful* Miniſters of Jeſus Chriſt." I anſwered, "I believed they were." They then queſtioned about "the Validity of the Presbyterian Ordination." I replied, "I believed it was valid." They then urged againſt me a Paſſage in my firſt Journal, where I ſaid, "That a Baptiſt Miniſter at *Deal* did not give a ſatisfactory Anſwer concerning his Miſſion." I anſwered, "Perhaps my Sentiments were altered." "And is Mr. *Weſley* altered, ſaid one, in his Sentiments? For he was very ſtrenuous for the Church, and rigorous againſt all other Forms of Government when he was at *Boſton*." I anſwered, "He was then a great Bigot, but God has ſince enlarged his Heart, and I believed he was now like-minded with me in this Particular." I then urged, "That a Catholic Spirit was beſt, and that a Baptiſt-Miniſter had communicated lately with me at *Savannah*." And, "I ſuppoſe, ſays another, you would do him as good a Turn, and would communicate with him." I anſwered, "Yes." I then urged, "That it was beſt to preach up the New Birth, and the Power of Godlineſs, and not to inſiſt ſo much upon the Form: For People would never be brought to one Mind as to that; nor did Jeſus Chriſt ever intend it." "Yes, but, ſays Doctor *Cutler*, he did." "How do you prove it." Why, ſays he, "Chriſt prayed, *That all might be one, even as thou Father and I are one*." I replied, "That was ſpoken of the inward Union of the Souls of Believers with Jeſus Chriſt, and not of the outward Church." "That cannot be, ſays Dr. *Cutler*, for how then could it be ſaid, *That the World might know that thou haſt ſent me?*" He then (taking it for granted that the Church of *England* was the only true Apoſtolical Church) drew a Parallel between the *Jewiſh* and our Church, urging how God required all Things to be made according to the

Pattern

Pattern given in the Mount. I anſwered, " That before " the Parallel could be juſt, it muſt be proved, that every " Thing enjoin'd in our Church was as much of a divine " Inſtitution as any Rite or Ceremony under the *Jewiſh* " Diſpenſation." I added further, " That I ſaw regene- " rate Souls among the Baptiſts, among the Presbyterians, " among the Independents, and among the Church-Folks, " all Children of God, and yet all born again in a different " Way of Worſhip, and who can tell which is moſt evan- " gelical ?" " What, ſays the Commiſſary, can you ſee " Regeneration with your Eyes?" or ſomething to that Purpoſe. Soon after we began to talk of the Righteouſneſs of Chriſt, and the Commiſſary ſaid, " Chriſt was to make " up the Defects of our Righteouſneſs." I asked him, " Whether Converſion was not inſtantaneous?" He was unwilling to confeſs it, but he having juſt before baptized an Infant at publick Worſhip, I asked him, " Whether he " believed that very Inſtant in which he ſprinkled the Child " with Water, the Holy Ghoſt fell upon the Child?" He anſwered, " Yes." " Then, ſaid I, according to your " own Principles, Regeneration is inſtantaneous, and ſince " you will judge of the New Birth by the Fruits, pray " watch that Child, and ſee if it brings forth the Fruits of " the Spirit." I alſo ſaid, " That if every Child was really " born again in Baptiſm, then every baptized Infant would " be ſaved." " And ſo they are," ſays Dr. *Cutler*. " How " do you prove that ?" Why, ſays he, " The Rubrick " ſays, that all Infants dying after Baptiſm before they have " committed actual Sin, are undoubtedly ſaved." I asked, " What Text of Scripture there was to prove it?" Here, " ſays he, (holding a Prayer-Book in his Hand) the Church " ſays ſo." We then juſt hinted at Predeſtination. I ſaid, " I ſubſcribed to the ſeventeenth Article of the Church in " its literal Senſe with all my Heart." We then talked a little about falling away finally from Grace. I ſaid, " A " true Child of God, tho' he might fall foully, yet could ne- " ver fall finally." But, ſays he, the Article ſays, " Men " may fall away from Grace given." But then, ſaid I, ob- ſerve what follows, " And by the Grace of God they may " riſe again." Several other Things of leſs Conſequence paſ- ſed between us. But, being engaged to dine at my Lodging, and finding how inconſiſtent they were, I took my Leave, reſolving they ſhould not have an Opportunity of denying me the Uſe of their Pulpits : However, they treated me with

more Civility than any Set of our own Clergymen have done for a long While. The Commiſſary very kindly urged me to dine with them: But being pre-engaged, I went to my Lodgings, and, in the Afternoon, preached to about 4000 People in Dr. *Colman*'s Meeting-Houſe; and, as I afterwards was told by ſeveral, with great Succeſs. I exhorted and prayed with many that came to my Lodgings, and inwardly rejoiced at the Proſpect there was of bringing many Souls in *Boſton*, to the ſaving Knowledge of the Lord Jeſus Chriſt. *Grant this, O Father, for thy dear Son's Sake. Amen.*

Saturday, September 20. Perceived myſelf ſtill growing more and more comfortable both in Body and Soul. Was ſweetly refreſhed with ſeveral Packets of Letters ſent to me from different Parts in *England* and *America*, giving me an Account of the Succeſs of the Goſpel. Yet I was a little caſt down to find ſome *Engliſh* Friends had thrown aſide the Uſe of Means, and others were diſputing for *ſinleſs Perfection* and *Univerſal Redemption.* I know no ſuch Things aſſerted in the Goſpel, if explained aright. *Lord, do thou cauſe even this to work for Good, and give me Grace to oppoſe ſuch Errors, without reſpect of Perſons, but with Meekneſs, Humility and Love. Amen, Lord Jeſus, Amen and Amen.*

Preached in the Morning with much Freedom and Power to about 6000 Hearers in the Reverend Dr. *Sewal*'s Meeting-Houſe, and afterwards on the Common to about 8000, and again at Night to a thronged Company at my Lodgings. I ſpent the Remainder of the Evening with a few choice Friends, in preparing for the Sabbath. *O that we may be always in the Spirit on the Lord's Day.*

Sunday, September 21. Went in the Morning, and heard Dr. *Colman* preach. Dined with his Colleague the Reverend Mr. *Cooper*. Preached in the Afternoon to a thronged Auditory with great and viſible Effect at the Reverend Mr. *Foxcraft*'s Meeting. Immediately after, in the Common to about 15000, and again at my Lodgings, as uſual, to a greater Company than before. Some afterwards came up into my Room. I felt much of the divine Preſence in my own Soul, and tho' hoarſe, was enabled to ſpeak with much Power, and could have ſpoke, I believe, till Midnight. To ſee People ready to hear, makes me forget myſelf. *Oh that it may be my Sleep, my Meat and Drink to do the Will of my heavenly Father! Oh that all who preſs to hear the Word, may take the Kingdom of God by Force. Amen and Amen.*

Monday,

Monday, September 22. Preached this Morning at the Reverend Mr. *Webb*'s Meeting-Houſe to about 6000 Hearers in the Houſe, beſides great Numbers ſtanding about the Doors. The Preſence of the Lord was amongſt them. Look where I would around me, viſible Impreſſions were made upon the Auditory. Moſt wept for a conſiderable Time; and ſometime after I received a Letter wherein were theſe Words:

" But what I muſt give the Preference to was that graci-
" ous Seaſon at the *New North* the *Monday* following, where
" there was more of the Preſence of God through the whole
" Viſitation than ever I had known at one Time through
" the whole Courſe of my Life. Juſtly might it have been
" ſaid of that Place, it was no other than the Houſe of God
" and the Gate of Heaven! O how dreadful was the Place!
" and yet how delightful! The Lord Jeſus ſeemed to be
" viſibly walking in that his golden Candleſtick, to try
" ſome of the many Thouſands that were then preſent. But
" oh! how few were prepared for ſo holy an Inquiſition. I
" am ſure I know none who could not but be humble at the
" Thoughts of it. And who indeed could help crying out,
" Wo is me! for I am undone, becauſe I am a Man of un-
" clean Lips, for mine Eyes have ſeen the King, the Lord
" of Hoſts. Indeed my own Soul was ſo deeply abaſed and
" overwhelmed with ſuch unuſual Meltings that I could have
" been glad of ſome private Corner in that Houſe to pour
" out my Soul, without Diſturbance to the Audience. The
" Spirit of God, indeed, ſeemed to be moving upon the Face
" of the Waters at that Time, and who knows, but that to
" a great many Souls, God was pleaſed to ſay, *Let there be*
" *Light, and there was Light.*"

In the Afternoon I went to preach at the Reverend Mr. *Checkley*'s Meeting-Houſe: But God was pleaſed to humble us by a very awful Providence: For the Meeting-Houſe being filled with People, tho' there was no real Danger; yet on a Sudden all the People were in an Uproar, and ſo unaccountably ſurprized, that ſome threw themſelves out of the Window, others threw themſelves out of the Gallery, and others trampled upon one another; ſo that five were actually killed, and others dangerouſly wounded. I happened to come in the midſt of the Uproar, and ſaw two or three lying on the Ground in a pitiable Condition. God was pleaſed to give me Preſence of Mind; ſo that I gave Notice I would immediately preach upon the Common. The Weather was wet, but many Thouſands followed in the Field, to whom

I preached from these Words, *Go out into the Highways and Hedges, and compel them to come in.* I endeavoured, as God enabled me, to improve what had befallen us; and tho' *Satan* in this bruised our Heel, yet I doubt not but even this will be a Means of bruising his accursed Head. *Lord, thy Judgments are like the great Deep. Thy Footsteps are not known. Just and holy art thou, O King of Saints!*

In the Evening perceived myself weak in Body, so that I could not say much at the House where I supped; but God, by his blessed Spirit, greatly refreshed and comforted my Soul. Blessed be God, I find what our Saviour says exceeding true: *He that believeth on me, as the Scripture hath spoken, out of his Belly shall flow Rivers of living Waters.* I drank of God's Pleasure as out of a River. *Oh that all were made Partakers of this living Water, they would never thirst after the sensual Pleasures of this wicked World.*

Tuesday, September 23. Went this Morning with Dr. *Colman* and the Secretary to *Roxbury*, three Miles from *Boston*, to see the Rev. Mr. *Walter*, a good old Puritan, who, with his Predecessor the Rev. Mr. *Elliot*, commonly called the Apostle of the *Indians*, but now with God, has been Pastor of that Congregation 106 Years. I had but little Conversation with him, my Stay being very short, but I remember, he told me, "He was glad to hear I said Man was half a "Devil and half a Beast." *The more People drink into God's Spirit, the more, I find, they are inclined to debase human Nature.*

About eleven we returned, and I preached in the Reverend Mr. *Gee*'s Meeting-House, but not to a very crowded Auditory, because the People were in doubt where I would preach. Dined at the Secretary's; Preached in the Afternoon to a thronged Congregation; and exhorted and prayed as usual at my own Lodgings, at neither Place without some Manifestations of a divine Power accompanying the Word. *Lord let thy Presence always follow me, or otherwise I shall be but as a sounding Brass or a tinkling Cymbal.*

Wednesday, September 24. Went this Morning to see and preach at *Cambridge*, the chief College for training up the Sons of the Prophets in all *New-England*. It has one President, I think four Tutors, and about a hundred Students. It is scarce as big as one of our least Colleges in *Oxford*, and as far as I could gather from some who well knew the State of it, not far superior to our Universities in Piety and true Godliness. Tutors neglect to pray with and examine

the

the Hearts of their Pupils. Diſcipline is at too low an Ebb. Bad Books are become faſhionable amongſt them. *Tillotſon* and *Clarke* are read inſtead of *Sheppard*, *Stoddard*, and ſuch like evangelical Writers; and therefore, I choſe to preach on theſe Words, *We are not as many who corrupt the Word of God.* And in the Concluſion of my Sermon, I made a cloſe Application to Tutors and Students. A great Number of neighbouring Miniſters attended, as indeed they do at all other Times; and God gave me great Boldneſs and Freedom of Speech. The Preſident of the College and Miniſter of the Pariſh treated me very civilly. In the Afternoon I preached again in the Court, without any particular Application to the Students. I believe there were about 7000 Hearers. The Holy Spirit melted many Hearts. The Word was attended with manifeſt Power: And a Miniſter ſoon after wrote me Word, "That he believed one of his Daughters was ſaving-"ly wrought upon at that Time." *Lord, add daily to thy Church ſuch as ſhall be ſaved!* Paid my Reſpects to the Lieutenant Governor, who lives at *Cambridge*, and returned in the Evening to *Boſton*, and prayed with and exhorted many People who were waiting round the Door for a ſpiritual Morſel. I believe our Lord did not ſend them empty away. *O bleſſed Jeſus, feed them with that Bread of Life which cometh down from Heaven.*

Thurſday, September 25. Preached the Weekly-Lecture at Mr. *Foxcraft*'s Meeting-Houſe; but was ſo oppreſſed with a Senſe of my baſe Ingratitude to my deareſt Saviour, that *Satan* would fain have tempted me to hold my Tongue, and not invite poor Sinners to Jeſus Chriſt, becauſe I was ſo great a Sinner myſelf. But God enabled me to withſtand the Temptation, and ſince Jeſus Chriſt had ſhewn ſuch Mercy to, and had not withdrawn his Holy Spirit from me the chief of Sinners, I was enabled more feelingly to talk of his Love, and afterwards found that one Stranger in particular, was in all Probability effectually convinced by that Morning's Sermon. After publick Worſhip, I went, at his Excellency's Invitation, and dined with the Governor. Moſt of the Miniſters of the Town were invited with me. Before Dinner, the Governor ſent for me up into his Chamber: He wept, wiſhed me good Luck in the Name of the Lord, and recommended himſelf, Miniſters and People to my Prayers. Immediately after Dinner, I prayed explicitely for them all, and went in his Coach to the End of the Town; but had ſuch a Senſe of my Vileneſs upon my Soul, that I wondered

People

People did not ſtone me. Croſſed a Ferry, and preached at *Charleſtown*, a Town lying on the North-ſide of *Boſton*. The Meeting-Houſe was very capacious, and quite filled. A gracious Melting was diſcernible through the whole Congregation, and I perceived much Freedom and Sweetneſs in my own Soul; tho' the Damp I felt in the Morning was not quite gone off. *Oh! when ſhall I be free from Indwelling Sin! O Lord, deliver me from the Body of this Death.*

In the Evening I exhorted and prayed as uſual, at my Lodgings; and, bleſſed be God, I found a great Alteration in my Hearers. They now began to melt and weep under the Word. *Oh that the Lord may beat them down with the Hammer of his Word, till the Heart of Stone be entirely taken away! Amen, Lord Jeſus. Amen and Amen.*

ROXBURY.

Friday, September 26. Preached in the Morning at *Roxbury* from a little Aſcent to many thouſand People, with much of the divine Preſence amongſt us. Several, I think, came afterwards to me, telling how they were ſtruck at that Time under the Word: And a Miniſter wrote to me thus:

Reverend and dear Sir,

"AFter my ſincere Affection, and very humble Service "to you, I return my hearty Thanks for your good "Services Yeſterday, and eſpecially at *Roxbury*, my native "Place. I cannot but admire, and greatly rejoice in thoſe "extraordinary Gifts and Graces which it has pleaſed the "Father of Lights to confer upon you. And to ſee how "much the Intention of them is anſwered, in your flaming "Devotion, and zealous and indefatigable Endeavours to do "good to Souls, and thereby advance the Kingdom and In-"tereſt of our Lord. I think I never ſaw a more attentive "Audience, or more weeping Eyes than Yeſterday and *Mon-*"*day*. The Holy Spirit, the alone Author of all ſpiritual "Life, ſeemed in a very wonderful Manner to be moving "upon the Waters of the Sanctuary, breathing upon the "dry Bones. For my own Part I was much affected, for "which I give our glorious Lord the Praiſe."

Dined at Judge *Dudley*'s; Preached in the Afternoon from a Scaffold erected without the Reverend Mr. *Byles*'s Meeting-Houſe, to near double the Number as in the Morning.

Snatch'd

Snatch'd a few Minutes to write a few Lines to Friends in *England*. Gave a ſhort Exhortation to a great Crowd of People, and ſpent the Remainder of the Evening with ſeveral Miniſters at Mr. *Deacon H—m*'s. Our Converſation tended to the Uſe of edifying. After Supper, we ſung Pſalms, one of the Miniſters prayed, and then we took our Leave. *O that the Lord may anſwer our Requeſt, and revive his Work in the Midſt of the Years! We wait for thy Salvation, O Lord; O let thy Kingdom come!*

Saturday, September 27. Preached in the Morning at the Reverend Mr. *Welſtead*'s Meeting-Houſe. Dined with Colonel *W—l*, and preached in the Afternoon on the Common to about 15000 People. But oh how did the Word run! It rejoiced me to ſee ſuch Numbers greatly affected, ſo that ſome, I believe, could ſcarce abſtain from crying out, *That Place was no other than a Bethel, and the Gate of Heaven.* After Sermon, I viſited and prayed with two different Perſons that were much hurt in the late Fright, and then went home to my Lodgings. The Power and Preſence of the Lord accompanied and followed me. Many now wept bitterly, and cried out under the Word like Perſons that were really Hungering and Thirſting after Righteouſneſs; and after I left them, God gave me to wreſtle with him in my Chamber, in behalf of ſome dear Friends then preſent, and others that were abſent from us. The Spirit of the Lord was upon them all. It made Interceſſion with Groanings that cannot be uttered. *O let them enter into thy Ears, O Lord of Sabaoth!*

Sunday, September 28. Preached in the Morning at Dr. *Sewal*'s Meeting-Houſe to a very crowded Auditory, and almoſt with as much Power, and as viſible Appearance of God among us as Yeſterday. In the Afternoon collected 555 *l.* Currency for my little Lambs; was taken very ill after Dinner; vomited violently; but was enabled to preach at Dr. *Colman*'s in the Afternoon to as great, if not a greater Congregation than in the Morning. Here alſo 470 *l.* were collected for the Orphan-Houſe in *Georgia*. In both Places, all Things were carried on with great Decency and Order. People went ſlowly out, as tho' they had not a Mind to eſcape giving; and Dr. *Colman* ſaid, "It was the moſt pleaſant Time he ever enjoyed in that Meeting-Houſe through "the whole Courſe of his Life." Bleſſed be God, after Sermon, I perceived myſelf ſomewhat refreſhed. Supped very early. Had the Honour of a private Viſit from the Governor,

vernor, who came full of Affection to take his Leave of me for the preſent. Went at their Requeſt, and preached to a great Number of Negroes on the Converſion of the *Ethiopian*, *Acts* viii. (at which the poor Creatures, as well as many white People, were much affected) and, at my Return, gave a Word of Exhortation to a Crowd of People, who were waiting at my Lodgings. My Animal Spirits were almoſt exhauſted, and my Legs, through Expence of Sweating and Vomiting, almoſt ready to ſink under me: But the Lord viſited my Soul; and I went to Bed greatly refreſhed with divine Conſolations. *Oh what am I that I ſhould be thus daily fed with heavenly Manna! Lord, thou filleſt my Soul with Marrow and Fatneſs. Oh let me praiſe thee with joyful Lips!*

Marble-Head, *Salem* and *Ipſwich*.

Monday, *September* 29. Set out about ſeven in the Morning; Got to *Marble-Head*, a large Town twenty Miles from *Boſton*. About eleven preached to ſome Thouſands in a broad Place in the Middle of the Town, but not with much viſible Effect. Dined with the Reverend Mr. *Bernard*, one of the Miniſters of the Place. Rode to *Salem*, four Miles from *Marble-Head*, and preached there alſo to about 2000. Here the Lord manifeſted forth his Glory. One was, I believe, ſtruck down by the Power of the Word. In every Part of the Congregation, Perſons might be ſeen under great Concern; and one Mr. *C—k*, a good Miniſter, as is granted by all Lovers of God, ſeemed to be almoſt in Heaven. *Salem* is the firſt ſettled and biggeſt Town (next to *Boſton*) in all *New-England*, but, as far as I could ſee and hear, rather exceeds it for Politeneſs. I found the Inhabitants had been ſadly divided about their Miniſters, and God was pleaſed, before I knew their Circumſtances, to direct me to a ſuitable Subject. *Lord heal their Diviſions, and grant that with one Heart and one Mind, they may endeavour to glorify thy holy Name.* After the Exerciſe, I immediately ſet out, and got to *Ipſwich*, another large Town ſixteen Miles (the Way we went) diſtant from *Salem*. Two or three Gentlemen came to meet me, and I and my Friends were moſt kindly entertained at the Houſe of the Reverend Mr. *R—s*, one of the Miniſters of the Place. *The Lord reward him and all others, a thouſand Fold, who refreſh our Bowels in the Lord!*

Ipſwich,

Ipſwich, Newbury and *Hampton.*

Tueſday, September 30. Preach'd at *Ipſwich* about ten in the Morning to many Thouſands. The Lord gave me Freedom, and there was a great Melting in the Congregation. Dined. Set out for and reached *Newbury*, another Town, twelve Miles diſtant from *Ipſwich*, about three. Here again the Power of the Lord accompanied the Word. The Meeting-Houſe was very large. Many Miniſters were preſent, and the People were greatly affected. *Bleſſed be God, his divine Power more and more attends us.* Took Ferry immediately after Sermon, and with the Reverend Mr. *Cotton*, Miniſter of the Place, who came to fetch me, went in a Chaiſe to *Hampton*, where I was pleaſed to ſee more Plainneſs in Mr. *Cotton*'s Houſe, than I had ſeen in any Miniſter's Houſe ſince my Arrival. His Wife was as one that ſerveth. Oh that all Miniſters Wives were ſo! For there is nothing gives me more Offence than to ſee Clergymen's Wives dreſſed out in the Pride of Life. They bring a Reproach upon Religion. They generally live up to the utmoſt of their Income; and, being above working, after their Husband's Deceaſe, they are of all Women moſt miſerable. *From ſuch a Wife, good Lord, of thy infinite Mercy, deliver my Soul!*

Hampton, Portſmouth and *York.*

Wedneſday, October 1. Preached in the Morning, tho' not with ſo much Freedom as uſual, at *Hampton*, to ſome Thouſands in the open Air. The Wind was almoſt too high for me. Some, tho' not many, were affected. *God's Spirit bloweth when and where it liſteth.* After Dinner, rode in Company with many to *Portſmouth*, a large Town about fourteen Miles from *Hampton*. Got thither in about an Hour and a half. Preached to a polite Auditory, and ſo very unconcerned, that I began to queſtion whether I had been preaching to rational, or brute Creatures. Seeing no immediate Effects of the Word preached, I was a little dejected; but God, to comfort my Heart, ſent one young Man to me crying out, in great Anguiſh of Spirit, *What ſhall I do to be ſaved? Oh how does God pity the Weakneſs of his Children! Why waſt thou ſo caſt down, O my Soul?* Croſſed a Ferry immediately after Sermon, and went over a very ſtony Way to *York*, a Town thirteen Miles, round the Ferry, diſtant

from *Portſmouth*: Hither I came to ſee one Mr. *Moody*, a worthy, plain and powerful Miniſter of Jeſus Chriſt, tho' now much impair'd by old Age. He has lived by Faith for many Years, would have no ſettled Salary, and has been much deſpiſed by bad Men, and as much reſpected by the true Lovers of the bleſſed Jeſus. He came as far as *Hampton* to meet me, but getting before him, in our Night-Travelling; a Phyſician, his Neighbour, who came alſo to meet me, received us into his Houſe, and kindly entertained us. Some of our Fellow-travellers loſt their Way, but came to us ſometime after our Arrival at *York*. Here we prayed and ſupped very comfortably together. The Air agreed mightily with my Conſtitution. As I came along, I was ſurprized to ſee ſuch Improvements made in a Place of about a hundred Years ſtanding, and could not but fancy myſelf in *Old-England*. Surely, God is a God keeping Covenant. He has bleſſed this Generation for their Fathers Sake, with all temporal Bleſſings. *Lord, with theſe temporal, give them ſpiritual Bleſſings; otherwiſe Proſperity will deſtroy them.*

York and *Portſmouth*.

Tueſday, October 2. Was comforted to hear good Mr. *Moody* tell me, "That he believed I ſhould preach to a "hundred new Creatures this Morning in his Congregation." And indeed I believe I did. For when I came to preach, I could ſpeak little or no Terror, but almoſt all Conſolation. I preached both Morning and Evening. The Hearers looked plain and ſimple; and Tears trickled apace down moſt of their Cheeks. Indeed we ſaw the Outgoings of the Lord in his Sanctuary. But one Thing put a little Damp upon my Soul, and I hope, did me good. Mr. *Moody* has a Son, a Miniſter, who was once full of Faith and Joy in the Holy Ghoſt, and walked in the Light of God's Countenance, and made full Proof of his Miniſtry; but for theſe two Years laſt paſt, has walked in Darkneſs, and ſeen no Light. He has an inexpreſſible Gloomineſs upon his Soul, and cannot apply any of the Promiſes to himſelf. I was informed he was at Meeting, but dared not ſee me. I was aſſiſted to pray for him. I prayed the more earneſtly, not knowing but his Caſe might be mine hereafter. *Lord, let me not be high-minded, but fear. Into thy Hands I commit my Spirit. I deſire to take no Thought for the Morrow. Deal with me as it ſhall pleaſe thee. Juſtly mayſt thou take every Comfort from me: For I have wretchedly*

edly abuſed thy Loving-Kindneſs. God be merciful to me a Sinner!

Left *York* about four in the Evening; Reached *Portſmouth* by Night; Supped; Converſed, and ſung Pſalms very comfortably with my Friends. The Lord was pleaſed to lift up the Light of his bleſſed Countenance more and more upon my Soul. *Rightly is Jeſus called Immanuel. He is God not only* in, *but* with *us. Oh that I may never provoke him to depart from me!*

Portſmouth, Hampton and *Newbury.*

Friday, October 3. Preached this Morning at *Portſmouth* to a far greater Congregation than before. Inſtead of preaching to dead Stocks, I had now Reaſon to believe I was preaching to living Men. People began to melt ſoon after I began to pray, and the Power encreaſed more and more during the whole Sermon. The Word ſeemed to pierce through and through, and carried ſuch Conviction along with it, that many, who before had induſtriouſly ſpoken Evil of me, were aſhamed of themſelves. Mr. *Shutlif* the Miniſter, when he afterwards ſent me 97 *l.* collected at this Time for the Orphans, wrote thus: "You have left great Numbers under "deep Impreſſions, and I truſt in God they will not wear "off; but that the Convictions of ſome will be kept up and "cheriſhed, till they have had their deſired Effect." *Amen and Amen.*

Haſten'd after Dinner to *Hampton*; Preached to ſeveral Thouſands of People, with a great deal of Life and Power. Collected 41 *l.* for my little Ones, and ſet out directly for *Newbury*; which we reached about eight at Night, and was kindly entertained at a Gentleman's Houſe with all my Friends. My Heart was much enlarged and filled with Joy, and in the Way two old Diſciples came to me, acquainting me what ſweet refreſhing Times God had vouchſafed them under my Miniſtry. *Lord, not unto me, not unto me, but unto thy Free-Grace be all the Glory!*

Newbury, Ipſwich and *Salem.*

Saturday, October 4. Lay at the Houſe of Mr. *L—l* Miniſter of the Place. Preached in the Morning to a very thronged Congregation, and ſaw the Outgoings of God in his Sanctuary. Collected 80 *l.* Haſted to *Ipſwich.* Preach-

ed to a larger Congregation, and with as much Power as when there laſt. Collected 79 *l.* for the Orphans. Got to *Salem* about eight at Night. Was kindly received by Colonel *P—r*, and alſo was favoured with a Viſit from the Miniſter belonging to the Church of *England*.

Sunday, *October* 5. Preached at eight in the Morning, in the Meeting-Houſe at the Miniſter's Requeſt. Read Prayers, and aſſiſted in the Sacrament in the Church of *England*. But thought Matters were not at all carried on with Decency and Order. Preached again in the Afternoon in the Meeting-Houſe, but ſaw no ſuch Power all the Day as when I preached here a few Days ago. Collected 72 *l.* for the Orphan-Houſe. *Oh that the Lord would reach the Hearts of the Inhabitants, and make them a peculiar People, zealous of good Works!*

Salem, *Marble-Head*, *Maulden* and *Boſton*.

Monday, *October* 6. Spent the Sabbath-Evening very comfortably with my dear Fellow-Travellers in converſing, praying and ſinging ſpiritual Songs. I truſt, we made Melody with Grace in our Hearts unto the Lord. Set out from *Salem* about nine this Morning. Preached at *Marble-Head* about eleven, and with ſuch Power, that I truſt it will be a Day much to be remember'd by many Souls. I was upon the Mount myſelf, and the Lord attended his Word with mighty Power. The two Miniſters preſented me with 70 *l.* for the Orphan-Houſe, which they had voluntarily collected Yeſterday in their own private Meetings. Was moſt affectionately received and entertained by Colonel *M—n*, from whom I parted almoſt with Tears. *The Lord make him rich in Faith, and in good Works.* At the Requeſt of the Reverend Mr. *E—n*, Son-in-Law to dear Mr. *Moody*, and, I believe, really a Man of God, we went to *Maulden*, fourteen Miles from *Marble-Head*, where I preached not with ſo much Power as in the Morning. But one Girl came crying to me and ſaying; "She feared ſhe had not true Faith in Jeſus." *O that others began to doubt alſo!* Here the Secretary, and ſeveral Friends from *Boſton* gave me the Meeting. With them, immediately after Sermon, I ſet out, and got privately into *Boſton* about ſeven at Night. Received comfortable Letters from *Georgia* and *South Carolina*; and alſo had the Satisfaction of hearing that Brother *Seward* was ſafely arrived in *England*. *The Lord proſper the Work of his Hands upon him.* Perceived my

my Health to be much improved ſince I left *Boſton*. And tho' I had rode 178 Miles, and preached ſixteen Times, I truſt to the great Benefit of Thouſands; yet I was not in the leaſt wearied or fatigued. The Spirit of the Lord was upon me; and I ſat up till near Midnight to anſwer Correſpondents and ſettle my private Affairs. Afterwards I went to Reſt, full of Peace, and deſiring to be thankful to the Lord, for cauſing me thus to renew my Strength. *Oh what a good Maſter is Jeſus Chriſt!*

Tueſday, October 7. Preached both Morning and Evening in Dr. *Colman*'s Meeting-Houſe, both Times with much Power. People ſeem'd greatly rejoic'd at my Arrival, it being confidently reported I died ſuddenly, or was poiſoned: But, I find I muſt not yet die, but live and declare the Works of the Lord. *Father, I ſubmit; thy Will be done.* Viſited, I believe, a true Diſciple, who had been ſick for a long Seaſon. The Lord has made his Bed in his Sickneſs. He has been enabled to rejoice in the Truth. *Who would but be a Chriſtian?* Supped and gave a Word of Exhortation to many People, at a Houſe which I truſt the Lord will viſit with his Salvation. Wherever I go, People will follow me. And I now, hourly almoſt, receive Letters from Perſons under Convictions, as alſo congratulatory Letters, and Viſits from many Children of God, who cauſes me to triumph in the Felicity of his Choſen. *Bleſſed be God!*

Wedneſday, October 8. Went with the Governor in his Coach to Mr. *Webb*'s Meeting-Houſe, where I preached both Morning and Evening to very great Auditories. Both Times (eſpecially in the Morning) Jeſus Chriſt manifeſted forth his Glory. Many Hearts melted within them, and I think I never was ſo drawn out to pray for and invite little Children to Jeſus Chriſt, as I was this Morning. A little before, I had heard of a Child, who was taken ſick juſt after it had heard me preach, and ſaid, "He would go to Mr. *Whitefield*'s "God," and died in a ſhort Time. This encouraged me to ſpeak to little Ones. But, oh how were the old People affected, when I ſaid, "Little Children, if your Parents "will not come to Chriſt, do you come and go to Heaven "without them." There ſeemed to be but few dry Eyes. Look where I would, the Word ſmote them, I believe, through and through, and my own Soul was very much carried out. Surely it was the Lord's Paſſover. I have not ſeen a greater Commotion ſince my Preaching at *Boſton*. *Glory be to God who has not forgotten to be gracious.* Went with the

the Governor, who ſeemed more and more affected, in his Coach to my Lodgings. Snatched a few Moments to write a Letter or two. Gave a Word of Exhortation to a great Crowd of People, and afterwards ſlipped out privately at a Back-door, and went and ſupped at a Man's Houſe, whoſe Wife and Siſter, as well as himſelf, I truſt the Lord will viſit with his Salvation. *Amen, come Lord Jeſus Chriſt, come quickly.*

Thurſday, October 9. Have been applied to, this and every Morning ſince my Return, by many Souls under deep Diſtreſs, and was only grieved that I could not have more Time with them. Preached this Morning the public Lecture at Dr. *Sewall*'s Meeting-houſe, which was very much crowded. When I had left my Lodgings, I had fixed upon and folded down a particular Text: But, when I came near the Meeting-houſe, I found it much impreſſed upon my Heart, that I ſhould preach upon our Lord's Conference with *Nicodemus*. I acquainted a Friend with it. When I came into the Pulpit, I ſaw a great Number of Miniſters ſitting around and before me: And when I came to theſe Words, *Art thou a Maſter in* Iſrael, *and knoweſt not theſe Things?* the Lord gave me to open my Mouth boldly, againſt unconverted Miniſters, to caution Tutors to take Care of their Pupils, and alſo to adviſe all Miniſters, particularly to examine the Experiences of thoſe that were Candidates for Ordination. *For I am verily perſuaded, the Generality of Preachers talk of an unknown, unfelt Chriſt. And the Reaſon why Congregations have been ſo dead, is becauſe dead Men preach to them. O that the Lord may quicken and revive them for his own Names Sake. For how can* dead *Men beget* living *Children? 'Tis true, God may convert People by the Devil, if he pleaſes, and ſo he may by unconverted Miniſters; but I believe he ſeldom or never makes Uſe of either of them for this Purpoſe; No: The Lord will chuſe Men who are Veſſels made meet by the Operations of his bleſſed Spirit, for his ſacred Uſe. And, as for my own Part, I would not lay Hands knowingly on an unconverted Man for ten Thouſand Worlds.* Unſpeakable Freedom God gave me when ſpeaking on this Head. After Sermon I dined with the Governor, who ſeemed more kindly affected than ever, and particularly told one of the Miniſters, who has lately begun to preach *Extempore* "that he was glad, he had found out a Way to ſave his Eyes." *Oh that others would follow him! I believe, they would find God ready to help and aſſiſt them.* In the Afternoon I preached on the Common to about

15000

15000 People; collected upwards of 200 *l.* for the Orphans. Juſt as I had finiſhed my Sermon, a Ticket was put up to me, wherein I was deſired to pray "for a Perſon juſt entered upon the Miniſtry; but under Apprehenſions that "he was not converted." God enabled me to pray for him with my whole Heart. *And I hope that Ticket will teach many others, not to run before they can give an Account of their Converſion; if they do, they offer God ſtrange Fire.*— Went to a Funeral of one belonging to the Council, but do not like the Cuſtom at *Boſton* of not ſpeaking at the Grave. *When can Miniſters Prayers and Exhortations be more ſuitable, than when the Corps before them will ſilently as it were aſſiſt them; and with a Kind of dumb Oratory, bid the Spectators conſider their latter End?* When the Funeral was over, I went, as privately as poſſible, to the Alms-houſe, and enlarged on theſe Words, *The Poor received the Goſpel*, for near half an Hour; then I went to the Work-houſe, where I prayed with, and exhorted a great Number of People, who crowded after me, beſides thoſe belonging to the Houſe, for near an Hour more. And then, hearing there was a conſiderable Number more waiting for me at my Lodgings, (tho' ſome cryed out, *ſpare thyſelf)* God ſtrengthened me to give them a ſpiritual Morſel, and then I went and eat Bread very comfortably at a Friend's Houſe, whither I was invited, and ſoon after retired to my Reſt. *Oh! how comfortable is Sleep after working for Jeſus! Lord ſtrengthen me yet a little longer, and then let me ſleep in thee, never to awake in this vain World again: Still I muſt intreat thee, if moſt conducive to thy Glory, and the Good of Souls, to make no long tarrying, O my God!*

Charleſtown and *Redding*.

Friday, October 10. Still buſied, from the very Moment I roſe 'till I went out, in anſwering poor Souls, that came to me under great Diſtreſs. About nine went with Mr. *Cooper* over *Charleſtown* Ferry, where I preached with much Demonſtration of the Spirit, and collected 156 *l.* for the Orphans. Then I dined at *Myſtick*, at the Houſe of Eſq; *R—l*, a young rich Man, who has ſeemed to be much affected for ſome Time. *Oh that he may not lack one Thing!* Immediately after Dinner we haſted to *Redding*, 12 Miles from *Charleſtown*. There I preached to many thouſands, and collected 51 *l.* 5 *s.* for my little Ones. And obſerved a conſiderable

ble Moving in the Congregation. Returned and ſupped at Mr. *R—l*'s. Was weak, very weak in Body. But was refreſhed to hear of a poor Girl, who was found ſitting at the Gate in the Cold. Upon being examined by a truly experienced Friend, he found ſhe was under very ſtrong Convictions, and had followed me from *Roxbury*. She ſaid, "She "wanted nothing but Chriſt, and Chriſt ſhe would have." *Bleſſed are they who hunger and thirſt after Righteouſneſs, for they ſhall be filled. Lord let this Promiſe be fulfilled in her Heart!*

Cambridge and *Boſton.*

Saturday, October 11. Was but weak in Body, and perceived I had taken Cold. But Preaching, I find, is a conſtant Remedy againſt all Indiſpoſitions. Went to *Cambridge*, four Miles from *Myſtick*. Preached at the Meeting-Houſe Door, to a great Body of People, who ſtood very attentively, tho' it rained, and were, at the latter Part of the Sermon, much affected. It being at the Univerſity, I preached on theſe Words, *Noah the eighth Perſon, a Preacher of Righteouſneſs*, and endeavoured to ſhew the Qualifications proper for a true evangelical Preacher of Chriſt's Righteouſneſs. The Lord opened my Mouth, and I ſpoke very plainly to Tutors and Pupils. One hundred Pounds were collected for the Orphans. After a Sermon, the Preſident kindly entertained me and my Friends. About four we reached *Boſton*; I preached immediately at Dr. *Sewal*'s Meeting-Houſe; exhorted a great Number afterwards at my Lodgings: And then was employed till near Midnight in ſettling my private Affairs, anſwering Letters, and ſpeaking to Souls under Convictions. One little Girl, about eight Years old, came to me under deep Concern. She, as her Friends told, had been wreſtling for Chriſt, and whilſt ſhe was wreſtling, it came to her Mind, *That Jeſus being in Agony, prayed yet ſo much the more earneſtly, and that an Angel was ſent from Heaven to ſtrengthen him.* This encouraged her to perſevere, and her Soul ſoon received ſome Comfort. Another Miniſter's Daughter has been quite reſtleſs after Chriſt Night and Day. And a young Man about fourteen came to me crying and ſaying, "Sir, I am convicted but not converted, Oh pray "for me!" *I thank thee, Holy Father, Lord of Heaven and Earth, that thou haſt hid theſe Things from the Wiſe*

and

and Prudent, and haſt revealed them unto Babes. Even ſo, Father; for ſo it ſeemed good in thy Sight.

Sunday, October 12. Was much refreſhed in Body and Soul, when I roſe in the Morning. Spoke to as many as I could, that came for ſpiritual Advice. Preached with great Power and Affection, at Dr. *Sewal*'s Meeting-Houſe, which was ſo exceedingly throng'd, that I was obliged to get in at one of the Windows. Dined with the Governor, who came to me, after Dinner, when I was retired, and weeping, moſt earneſtly deſired my Prayers. *The Lord be with and in him, for Time and Eternity!* Went and heard Dr. *Sewal* preach in the Afternoon. Was ſick at Meeting, and alſo after Meeting was over. Went with the Governor in his Coach, to the Common, where I preached my Farewell Sermon to near 30,000 People. A Sight I have not ſeen ſince I left *Blackheath*, and a Sight, perhaps never before ſeen in *America*. It being duskiſh before I had done, the Sight was more ſolemn. Numbers, great Numbers, melted into Tears, when I talked of leaving them. I was very particular in my Application, both to Rulers, Miniſters and People; commended what was commendable, blamed what was blameworthy, and exhorted my Hearers ſteadily to imitate the Piety of their Forefathers; ſo that, whether I was preſent, or whether I was abſent, I might hear of their Affairs, that with one Heart and Mind, they were ſtriving together for the Faith of the Goſpel. After Sermon, the Governor went with me to my Lodgings. I ſtood in the Paſſage, and ſpoke to a great Company, both within and without Doors; but they were ſo deeply affected, and cried ſo loud that I was obliged to leave off praying. The Governor was highly pleaſed to ſee the Power of God. He took his Leave in the moſt affectionate Manner, and ſaid, he would come and take me in his Coach to *Charleſtown* Ferry the Morrow Morning. The Remainder of the Evening was almoſt entirely taken up in ſpeaking to Perſons under very great Diſtreſs of Soul. The poor Girl that followed me from *Roxbury*, I believe, got a Saving Diſcovery of Chriſt this Morning. For when I preached on theſe Words, *The Lord our Righteouſneſs*, ſhe was enabled to ſay, *The Lord* my *Righteouſneſs*, and was not afraid to die. The poor Creature, I found upon Enquiry, could not read, which ſhews the Sovereignty of God's electing Love, and confirms what the Apoſtle ſays, *That the Lord chuſes the fooliſh Things of this World to confound the Wiſe.* Many offered to go with me to *Georgia*; and Charity, I be-

lieve, will incline me to take her: For ſhe's caſt out, in effect, already for Chriſt's Sake. *Bleſſed be God, for what Things he has done in* Boſton. *I hope a glorious Work is now begun, and that the Lord will ſtir up ſome faithful Labourers to carry it on.* " *Boſton* is a large populous Place, very " wealthy. Has the Form kept up; but has loſt much of " the Power of Religion. I have not heard of any remark- " able Stir for theſe many Years. Miniſters and People are " obliged to confeſs, that the Love of many is waxed cold. " Both, for the Generality, ſeem to be too much conformed " to the World. There's much of the Pride of Life to be " ſeen in their Aſſemblies. Jewels, Patches, and gay Ap- " parel are commonly worn by the Female Sex, and even " the common People, I obſerved, dreſſed up in the Pride of " Life. And the little Infants that were brought to Baptiſm, " were wrapped up in ſuch fine Things, and ſo much Pains " taken to dreſs them, that one would think they were " brought thither to be initiated into, rather than renounce " the Pomps and Vanities of this wicked World. There " are *nine* Meeting-Houſes of the Congregational Perſuaſion, " one Baptiſt, one *French*, and one belonging to the *Scots* " *Iriſh*. There are two *monthly*, and one *weekly* Lectures, " and thoſe too but poorly tended. Several Miniſters com- " plained to me of it. I mentioned it in my Sermons, and " I truſt God will ſtir up the People more frequently to tread " the Courts of his Houſe. One Thing *Boſton* is very re- " markable for, the external Obſervation of the *Sabbath*. " Men in civil Offices, have a Regard to Religion. The " Governor encourages them: And the Miniſters and Ma- " giſtrates are more united than in any other Place where I " have been. Both were exceedingly civil during my Stay: " I never ſaw ſo little Scoffing. Never had ſo little Oppoſi- " tion. But one might eaſily ſee much would hereafter ariſe, " when I come to be more particular in my Application to " particular Perſons. For I fear many reſt in a Head-Know- " ledge, are *cloſe* Phariſees, and have only a Name to live. " It muſt needs be ſo, when the Power of Godlineſs is " dwindled away, and where the Form only of Religion is " become faſhionable amongſt People. However, no doubt, " *there are a few Names left in Sardis, which have not de-* " *filed their Garments*. Many Letters came to me, as far " as I could judge, from truly *pious* People, in which they " heavily complained of the ſad Degeneracy of their Times, " and hoped that God was now about to revive his Work in

the

" the Midſt of the Years. *Even ſo, Lord Jeſus, Amen and*
" *Amen, ſay I with my whole Heart. For* Boſton *People are*
" *dear to my Soul.* They were greatly affected by the Word,
" followed Night and Day, and were very liberal to my dear
" Orphans. I promiſed, God willing, to viſit them again,
" and intend to fulfil my Promiſe, when it ſhall pleaſe God
" to bring me again from my native Country. In the mean
" while, *Dear* Boſton, *adieu. The Lord be with thy Mini-*
" *ſters and People, and grant that the Remnant, which is*
" *ſtill left according to the Election of Grace, may take Root*
" *downwards, and bear Fruit upwards, and fill the Land.*

Boſton and *Concord.*

Monday, October 13. Took an affectionate Leave of many dear Friends, eſpecially of my kind Hoſt and Hoſteſs, who have been exceedingly kind to me and mine, and wept over me at my Departure from them. *The Lord reward them a thouſand Fold!* Went with the Governor in his Coach to *Carleſtown* Ferry. He took me to the Boat, kiſſed me, and with Tears in his Eyes bid me *farewell.* About Noon, I reached *Concord*, a Town eighteen Miles from *Boſton.* Here I preached to ſome Thouſands in the open Air; and comfortable Preaching it was. The Hearers were ſweetly melted down. About 45 *l.* were collected for the Orphans. The Miniſter of the Town being, I believe, a true Child of God, I choſe to ſtay all Night at his Houſe, that we might rejoice together. The Lord was with us. The Spirit of the Lord came upon me, and God gave me to wreſtle with him for my Friends, eſpecially thoſe then with me. They felt his Power. Brother *B—s*, the Miniſter, broke into Floods of Tears, and we had Reaſon to cry out, it was good for us to be here. *O bleſſed be thy Name, O Lord, for theſe ſweet Refreſhings in our Way towards the heavenly Canaan.*

Sudbury, Marlborough and *Worceſter.*

Tueſday, October 14. Reached *Sudbury*, about ſix Miles from *Concord* about ten, where Mr. *L—g*, a Man of God, preſides. Preached to ſome Thouſands with Power, and obſerved a conſiderable Commotion in the Aſſembly. Got to *Marlborough*, eight Miles from *Sudbury* about four. Preached in the Meeting to a large Congregation: At firſt my Heart was

dead, and I had but little Freedom, but before I had finiſhed, the Word came with ſuch a Demonſtration of the Spirit, that great Numbers were very much melted down. When I came into the Meeting-Houſe, I turned about, and to my Surpriſe, ſaw Governor *Belcher* there; he was affected, and tho' it rained, and he was much advanced in Years, yet he went in Company with us as far as *Worceſter*, 15 Miles from *Marlborough*, whither we got about 8 at Night.—Here we were kindly entertained at the Houſe of one Colonel *C——r*. We ſpent the Remainder of the Evening very agreeably with the Governor, and after Prayer retired to Reſt. *Oh that I may prove myſelf a Diſciple of that Maſter, who, whilſt tabernacling here on Earth, had not where to lay his Head!*

Worceſter and *Leiceſter.*

Wedneſday, October 15. Perceived the Governor to be more affectionate than ever. After Morning Prayer he took me by myſelf, kiſſed me, "and exhorted me to go on in "ſtirring up the Miniſters." For, ſays he, "Reforma-"tion muſt begin at the Houſe of God." As we were going to Meeting, ſays he, "Mr. *Whiteſield*, do not ſpare "Rulers any more than Miniſters, no, not the Chief of "them." I preached in the open Air to ſome thouſands. The Word fell with much Weight indeed: It carried all before it. After Sermon the Governor ſaid to me, "I pray "God, I may apply what has been ſaid to my own Heart." "Pray, Mr. *Whiteſield*, that I may hunger and thirſt after "Righteouſneſs." Dinner being ended, with Tears in his Eyes he kiſſed me, and took Leave of me.—*O that we may meet in Heaven!* "I have obſerved that I have had greater Power "than Ordinary, whenever the Governor has been at public "Worſhip. A Sign this, I hope, that the moſt High in-"tends to ſet him at his Right-Hand." *Even ſo, Lord Jeſus*, Amen *and* Amen. Was enabled much to rejoice in Spirit. Preached in the Afternoon at *Leiceſter*, 6 Miles from *Worceſter*, with ſome, tho' not ſo much Power as in the Morning. Got to *Brookfield* by Night, and was upon the Mount indeed. My Soul was upon the Wing. I was exceedingly enlarged, and was enabled, *as it were*, to take the Kingdom of God by Force. *Oh! What precious Hours are theſe, when we are thus ſtrengthened, as it were, to lay hold on God. Oh that we ſhould ever caſt ourſelves down from theſe Frames! God be merciful to me a Sinner!*

Brook-

Brookfield and *Cold-Spring.*

Thurſday, October 16. Roſe in great Dejection of Soul at the Conſideration of indwelling Sin. Retired, and wept before the Lord. Preached not with extraordinary Freedom at firſt, but at laſt the Word ran, and melted many down. After Dinner was much enlarged again, and ſtrengthened to wreſtle ſtrongly with God, for a Revival of his Work in theſe Parts. Preached at *Cold-Spring*, 15 Miles from *Brookfield*, at the Houſe of Mr. *L——nd* to 3 or 400 People, but perceived little moving, except a few Minutes. Spent the Evening with my dear Fellow-Travellers. Was ſomewhat caſt down, but afterwards recover'd Sweetneſs and Freedom of Soul, by retiring, and pouring out my Complaints and Petitions before the dear Lord Jeſus. *Oh the ſovereign, diſtinguiſhing Freeneſs of God's Grace. If it was not for the Conſideration of that, my Soul muſt be continually pierced through and through with many Sorrows. Lord, for thy Mercies Sake, never ſuffer me to let this Conſideration go,* Amen, *Lord Jeſus,* Amen.

Hadley and *Northampton.*

Friday, October 17. Set out as ſoon as it was Light, and reached *Hadley*, a Place where a great Work was begun, and carried on ſome Years ago; but lately the People of God have complained of Deadneſs and loſing their firſt Love. However, as ſoon as I mentioned what God had done for their Souls formerly, it was like putting Fire to Tinder.—The Remembrance of it quickened them, and cauſed many to weep ſorely. When I had taken a little Refreſhment, we croſſed the Ferry to *Northampton*, where no leſs than 300 Souls, as was ſuppoſed, were ſavingly brought Home to the dear Lord Jeſus about 5 or 6 Years ago: Their Paſtor's Name is *Edwards*, Succeſſor and Grandſon to the great *Stoddard*, whoſe Memory will be always precious to my Soul, and whoſe Books entitled "A Guide to Chriſt," and "Safety of appearing in Chriſt's Righteouſneſs," I would recommend to all. Mr. *Edwards* is a ſolid, excellent Chriſtian, but at preſent weak in Body. I think, I may ſay I have not ſeen his Fellow in all *New-England*. When I came into his Pulpit, I found my Heart drawn out to talk of ſcarce any Thing beſides the Conſolations and Privileges of Saints,

and

and the plentiful Effuſion of the Spirit upon the Hearts of Believers. And, when I came to remind them of their former Experiences, and how zealous and lively they were at that Time, both Miniſter and People wept much; and the Holy Ghoſt enabled me to ſpeak with a great deal of Power. In the Evening, I gave a Word of Exhortation to ſeveral that came to Mr. *Edward*'s Houſe. My Body was ſomewhat weak; my Appetite almoſt gone; *But my Lord gave me Meat, which the World knows nothing of. Lord, evermore give me this Bread,* Amen *and* Amen.

Hadfield and *Northampton.*

Saturday, October 18. At Mr. *Edwards*'s Requeſt, I ſpoke to his little Children, who were much affected.—Preached at *Hadfield* 5 Miles from *Northampton*, but found myſelf not much ſtrengthened. Converſed profitably on the Way about the Things of God with dear Mr. *Edwards*, and preached about 4 in the Afternoon to his Congregation. I began it with Fear and Trembling, feeling but little Power in the Morning, but God aſſiſted me. Few dry Eyes ſeemed to be in the Aſſembly for a conſiderable Time. I had an affecting Proſpect in my own Heart of the Glories of the upper World, and was enabled to ſpeak of them feelingly to others. I believe many were filled, as it were, with new Wine. And it ſeemed as if a Time of Refreſhing was come from the Preſence of the Lord. *Even ſo, come Lord Jeſus, come quickly,* Amen *and* Amen.

NORTHAMPTON.

Sunday, October 19. Felt wonderful Satisfaction in being at the Houſe of Mr. *Edwards*. He is a Son himſelf, and hath alſo a Daughter of *Abraham* for his Wife. A ſweeter Couple I have not yet ſeen. Their Children were dreſſed not in Silks and Satins, but plain, as becomes the Children of thoſe who, in all Things, ought to be Examples of Chriſtian Simplicity. "She is a Woman adorn'd with a meek and "quiet Spirit, talked feelingly and ſolidly of the Things of "God, and ſeemed to be ſuch a Help meet for her Husband, "that ſhe cauſed me to renew thoſe Prayers, which, for ſome "Months, I have put up to God, that he would be pleaſed "to ſend me a Daughter of *Abraham* to be my Wife."—"I find, upon many Accounts, it is my Duty to marry.—

"Lord

" Lord I desire to have no Choice of my own. Thou " knowest my Circumstances; thou knowest I only desire " to marry in and for thee. Thou didst chuse a *Rebecca* " for *Isaac*, chuse one for me to be a Help meet for me, " in carrying on that great Work committed to my " Charge." *Lord, hear me, Lord, let my Cry come unto thee.* Preached this Morning, collected 59 *l.* and perceived the Meeting begin sooner, and rise higher than before. Dear Mr. *Edwards* wept during the whole Time of Exercise.—The People were equally, if not more affected, and my own Soul was much lifted up towards God. In the Afternoon the Power encreased yet more and more. Our Lord seem'd to keep the good Wine till the last. I have not seen four such gracious Meetings together since my Arrival. My Soul was much knit to these dear People of God, and, tho' I had not Time to converse with them about their Experiences, yet one might see, that for the most Part, they were a gracious tender People; and, tho' their former Fire might be greatly abated, yet it immediately appeared, when stirred up. *Oh that my Soul may be refreshed with the joyful News, that* Northampton *People have recovered their first Love; that the Lord has revived his Work in their dear Souls, and caused them to do their first Works!*

Westfield and *Springfield.*

Monday, October 20. Left *Northampton* in the Evening; rode very pleasantly 18 Miles to *Westfield*; conversed with a poor Woman on a sick Bed, who gave an Account of some Discoveries she had of our Lord's redeeming Love. Met with a little Book, written by Dr. *Cotton Matther*, entitled, *The Ornaments of the Daughters of* Zion, which I would recommend to all, especially the *Boston*-Ladies. Preached in the Morning to a considerable Congregation, and with considerable Power at the latter End. Hasted to *Springfield* about ten Miles from *Westfield*. Crossed a Ferry; preached to a large Auditory, and then returned and preached to those who could not get over the Ferry, by Reason of the Wind. The Meeting-House was full—God's Power was with me both Times, but especially at the last. My Soul was much carried out in Prayer, and the Lord so strengthened me in the inner Man, that I could have preached another Sermon after I had done. A little after I left *Springfield*, my Horse, coming over a broken Bridge, threw me over his Head, directly

rectly upon my Nose. The Fall stunn'd me for a while—My Mouth was full of Dust, I bled a little, but falling upon soft Sand, got not much Damage. After I had recovered myself, and mounted my Horse, God so filled me with a Sense of his sovereign, distinguishing Love, and my own Unworthiness, that my Eyes gushed out with Tears; but they were all Tears of Love. Oh! how did I want to sink before the *High and lofty One, who inhabiteth Eternity!* I felt myself less than Nothing; and yet knew that Jesus was my All in All. The divine Presence was strong upon me all the Evening. We stopped at a Friend's House about 4 Miles from *Springfield*; took proper Refreshment, and then went to Rest, desiring not to be unthankful for the peculiar Favours conferred upon me the Night past. *Lord, they are noted in thy Book. Oh let them be also written on the Tables of mine Heart.*

Suffield and *Windsor.*

Tuesday, October 21. Set out for *Suffield* about 8 Miles from the Place where I lay. Reached thither, and preached about 11 o' Clock to several thousands of People. Meeting with a Minister in the Way, who said "It was not absolutely necessary for a Gospel Minister, that he should be converted;" I insisted much in my Discourse upon the Doctrine of the New-Birth, and also the Necessity of a Minister's being converted, before he could preach Christ aright. The Word came with great Power, and a great Impression was made upon the People in all Parts of the Assembly. Many Ministers were present. I did not spare them. Most of them thanked me for my plain Dealing: But one was offended, and so would more of his Stamp, if I was to continue longer in *New-England*. For unconverted Ministers are the Bane of the Christian Church: And, tho' I honour the Memory of that great and good Man Mr. *Stoddard*; yet I think he is much to be blamed for endeavouring to prove that unconverted Men might be admitted into the Ministry.—How he has handled the Controversy, I know not. I think no solid Arguments can be brought to defend such a Cause. But the best of Men are permitted to err that we may know they are but Men. A Sermon lately published by Mr. *Gilbert Tennent*, entitled, "The Danger of an unconverted "Ministry," I think unanswerable. As I was riding to *Windsor* after Dinner, an old Man came up to me, saying,

"He

" He knew what I had preached in the Morning was true ; " I have felt it, ſays he, I was under the Spirit of Bondage " 20 Years, and have received the Spirit of Adoption 23 " Years." Another came, giving me an Account of his Experiences, and the People of God ſeemed much revived at *Windſor*, where, as I am informed, a true converted Man is Miniſter. I preached in the Afternoon with ſuch Freedom, that a young Miniſter, who had heard me ſeveral Times, told me, " I " had kept the good Wine until now." As ſoon as Sermon was over, I rode about a Mile and a half, and preached to a throng'd Congregation, belonging to old Mr. *Edwards*, Father to Mr. *Edwards* of *Northampton*, and I believe a true Diſciple and Miniſter of the Lord Jeſus Chriſt. My Body was ſomewhat weak, and I was not ſo much aſſiſted. But it is the Lord—He knows beſt when to diſpenſe, and when to ſuſpend his Aids. After Exerciſe we ſupped at the Houſe of old Mr. *Edwards*. His Wife was as aged, I believe, as himſelf, and I fancied that I was ſitting in the Houſe of a *Zachary* and *Eliſabeth*. Indeed I felt great Satisfaction in my Soul, and parted from him and his Son (who came with me ſo far) with ſome inward Regret. But, bleſſed be God, we ſhall meet again in Eternity. *Lord, grant that I may always comfort myſelf with this Thought!*

Hartford and *Weathersfield.*

Wedneſday, October 22. Preached to many Thouſands, and with much Freedom and Power in the Morning; and to about the ſame Number at *Weathersfield*, three Miles from *Hartford*, in the Afternoon. Here my Soul was refreſhed by the coming of Meſſrs. *Wheelock* and *Pomeroy*, two young, faithful, and zealous Miniſters of Jeſus Chriſt, which much revived me. This Morning I intended to go and preach at both their Places; as alſo to *Plymouth*, *Rhode-Iſland*, &c.— But God ſhewed me to Day, it was inconſiſtent with my other Buſineſs upon many Accounts. And therefore, after Prayer and Conſultation with my Friends, I reſolved to go directly to *New-York*. Accordingly, at Night, I rode to *Middle-Town*, 10 Miles from *Weathersfield*, and was entertained at the Houſe of Mr. *Ruſſel*, the Miniſter of the Place, and, I think, an *Iſraelite* indeed, and one, who, I hear, has been long mourning over the Deadneſs of Profeſſors. *Oh that all Miniſters were like minded!*

Middletown and *Wallingsford.*

Tueſday, October 23. Was much pleaſed with the Simplicity of our Hoſt, and the Order wherein his Children attended on their Family Devotions. Preached to about 4000 People (great Numbers of which were conſiderably affected) about 11 o' Clock. Preached again in the Afternoon at *Wallingsford*, fourteen Miles from *Middletown*; and then rod to *New-Haven*, fourteen Miles further, where I was moſt affectionately received by Mr. *Pierpoint*, Brother to Mr. *Edwards* of *Northampton*. As I came along I found wonderful Freedom in my Soul for declining to go ſo long a Circuit as was propoſed. I converſed profitably with a godly, zealous Miniſter from *Long-Iſland*, and when I came to *New-Haven*, I found God ſtrengthening my inner Man.—I wreſtled in Prayer, in Company with my dear Fellow-Travellers, and am perſuaded the Lord did not let us go without his Bleſſing. *Oh that we may ſit down in the Kingdom of Heaven!*

NEW-HAVEN.

Friday, October 24. Was refreſhed with the Sight of dear Mr. *Noble* of *New-York*, who alſo brought me Letters from *Georgia*. Bleſſed be God, the Orphan-Houſe Affairs go on proſperouſly. The Lord is with my dear Family of a Truth. Declined preaching in the Morning, becauſe it was wet, and the People had no Notice of my Coming, and I had much private Buſineſs on my Hands. Perceived my Health grow better. Preach'd in the Afternoon with Power towards the latter End of the Sermon, and obſerved ſome deeply affected indeed. It being the Time in which the Aſſembly met, the Governor, Council, and the Gentlemen of the lower Houſe were preſent. After Sermon, two young Miniſters, who ſeem'd to have ſome Experience of divine Things, came to converſe with me, and in the Evening I expounded at my Lodgings to a Room full of People. The Power of the Lord was upon me, I ſpake with much Weight and Freedom, and had ſweet Fellowſhip with my dear Companions afterwards. *Oh! who wou'd but travel for Chriſt?*

Saturday, October 25. Was again refreſhed this Morning by the Sight of Mr. *Jedediah Mills*, a dear Man of God, Miniſter at *Ripton* near *Stratford*. He wrote to me ſome

Time

Time ago. I felt his Letter, and now alſo felt the Man. My Soul was much united to him. I could not but think God would do great Things by his Hands. He has had a remarkable Work in his Pariſh ſome Time ago, and talked like one that was no Novice in divine Things. With him I dined at the Rev. Mr. *C*—'s, Rector of *New-Haven* College, about one third Part as big as that of *Cambridge*. It has one Rector, three Tutors, and about a hundred Students: But I hear of no remarkable Concern amongſt them concerning Religion. I preached twice to the Conſolation of God's People, many of which, I have heard, live at *New-Haven*, and the Countries round about. There were ſweet Meltings diſcernible both Times. I ſpoke very cloſely to the Students, and ſhewed the dreadful Ill-Conſequences of an unconverted Miniſtry. Dear Mr. *Mills*, when he took his Leave, told me of one Miniſter in Particular, who had been wrought upon before, but now was gone Home as full as he could hold. *Oh that God may quicken Miniſters! Oh that the Lord may make them a flaming Fire! Come Lord Jeſus, come quickly*, Amen *and* Amen.

Sunday, October 26. Preach'd both Morning and Evening to much larger Congregations than before, and in the Afternoon obſerved an eſpecial Preſence of God in the Aſſembly. Many, I believe, were comforted and quickened by the Holy Ghoſt. The People of God ſent me word, that they were much revived, and one came and told me that theſe Words were lately preſſed upon her Heart, *The Winter is gone, the Spring is coming on, the Voice of the Turtle is heard in the Land.* Indeed I believe this will be an acceptable Year of the Lord. Before Evening Service, the following Note was put into my Hand, by one who came to me a Day or two ago, ſome Miles off, under Diſtreſs, and, tho' but weak in Body, could not but follow me "One Self-righteous "*Phariſee* reſting in Duties, who hath a rational Belief of "his damned Eſtate, and that he never felt the Pangs of "the New-Birth, deſires your Prayers to that God that hath "ſaid, *Ye muſt be born again.*" After Sermon I waited on the Governor: I obſerved him to be much affected under the Word. When I came in, he ſaid, "I am glad, Sir, to ſee "you, and heartily glad to hear you." His Heart was ſo full that he could not ſpeak much. The Tears trickled down his aged Cheeks like Drops of Rain. "He was thank-"ful to God, he ſaid, for ſuch Refreſhings in our Way to

"our Reſt. Food does us Good, when we eat it with an "Appetite." And indeed, I believe he had fed upon the Word. *The Lord ſupport him, when his Strength faileth him, and bring his grey Hairs with Comfort to the Grave!* In the Evening I expounded at my Lodgings to a great Number of People, and collected upwards of 35*l.* for the Orphans. My Soul was much refreſhed to hear how the Children of God were revived under the Word preached. And nothing confirms me more that I have been taught of God, and preach the Truth as it is in Jeſus, than to find our Lord's dear old Diſciples, feeling the Power of the Word wherever I go, ſaying, "It agrees with their Experiences." *My Sheep hear my Voice*, ſays our Redeemer, *A Stranger will they not hear.* About eight at Night we left *New-Haven.* The Moon ſhone bright, and, after we had rode three Miles, we arrived at a Houſe, which, as a faithful Miniſter told me before, "was full of God." I think, they tell me the Mother and three Daughters were converted Perſons. As ſoon as I came into the Houſe, the Spirit of the Lord came upon me. God gave me to wreſtle with him, and my Friends ſaid at departing they were never in ſuch a Houſe before. Oh it was a ſweet Time indeed! God made his Power to be felt and known. After I had given a Word of Exhortation, that they would ſtudy to adorn the Goſpel of our Lord in all Things, we went forward on our Journey, and got to *Milford*, 10 Miles from *New-Haven*, about ten at Night. *The Lord's Name be praiſed from the riſing up of the Sun, unto the going down of the ſame.* Amen *and* Amen.

Milford and *Stratford.*

Monday, October 27. Preached this Morning at *Milford*, and, I think, with as much Clearneſs, Freedom and Power as I have for a long Seaſon. The Preſence of God was much in the Aſſembly, which was large. Many Miniſters were preſent, and they could not help glorifying God much in my Behalf. Dear Mr. *Mills*, who came again to meet me this Morning, was much affected, and as I was riding out of Town a godly Gentleman met me, and with Tears in his Eyes, ſaid, "I never ſaw God's Preſence in the Sanctuary "on this wiſe before; it has been a bleſſed Time to my "Soul," or Words to that Effect. In the Afternoon I preached at *Stratford*, four Miles from *Milford*, but was not ſo much aſſiſted as in the Morning. Both Places, eſpecially the

the latter, were ill-reported of, for their leaning too much towards *Arminian* Principles. *O Lord, convince them of the Rottenneſs of their Foundation, and bring them to know the Truth as it is in Jeſus.*

Fairfield and *Newark.*

Tueſday, October 28. Got to *Fairfield*, 8 Miles from *Stratford*, about 10 laſt Night. The Weather was very cold, it having ſnowed a great Part of the Afternoon; but the Lord brought us on in Safety. Preach'd in the Morning to a conſiderable Congregation, and found myſelf aſſiſted very much in Prayer after Sermon. I ſcarce knew how to leave off. In the Afternoon at *Newark*, 12 Miles from *Fairfield*, I was reſtrain'd much both in Prayer and preaching.—It rained greatly, ſo that we had not a very large Congregation: However ſome (I obſerved) were affected. *I believe my Lord never lets me preach in vain.*

Stanford and *Rye.*

Wedneſday, October 29. Came hither laſt Night in Safety, tho' it was dark and rainy. Was viſited with a great inward Tryal, ſo that I was pained at the Heart. Was ſomewhat dejected before I went out of my Lodgings, and diſtreſſed for a Text after I got up into the Pulpit; but the Lord directed me to one: And tho' I looked for no Power or Succeſs, being ſomewhat low by my laſt Night's Tryal, yet before I had preached half an Hour, the bleſſed Spirit began to move on the Hearers Hearts in a very awful Manner. Young, and eſpecially many old People were ſurprizingly affected, ſo that I thought they would have cried out. At Dinner the Spirit of the Lord came upon me again, and enabled me to ſpeak with ſuch Vigour againſt ſending unconverted Miniſters into the Miniſtry, that two Miniſters with Tears in their Eyes, publickly confeſſed, that they had lain Hands on two young Men without ſo much as asking them, "whether they were born again of God, or not?" After Dinner, finding my Heart much enlarged, I prayed, and with ſuch Power, that moſt in the Room were put under Concern, and one old Miniſter was ſo deeply convicted, that calling Mr. *Noble* and me out, with great Difficulty, (becauſe of his weeping) he deſired our Prayers: "For, ſays "he, I have been a Scholar, and have preached the Doc-

"trines

" trines of Grace a long Time, but I believe I have never " felt the Power of them in my own Soul," or Words to that Effect. *Oh that all unconverted Miniſters were brought to make the ſame Confeſſion!* I was much affected with his Ingenuity, and after having by Prayer recommended him to God, I took Horſe, rejoicing exceedingly in Spirit, to ſee how our Lord was getting himſelf the Victory, in a Place where Mr. *Davenport*, a Native of *Stanford*, a dear Miniſter of the bleſſed Jeſus, had been ſlighted and deſpiſed. *A Prophet is not without Honour, ſave in his own Country and his Father's Houſe.*

But here I think it proper to ſet up my *Ebenezer*, before I enter into the Province of *New-York*, to give God Thanks for ſending me to *New-England*. " I have now had an Op- " portunity of ſeeing the greateſt and moſt populous Part of " it, and take it all together, it certainly on many Accounts " exceeds all other Provinces in *America*, and, for the E- " ſtabliſhment of Religion, perhaps all other Parts of the " World. Never ſurely was a Place ſo well ſettled in ſo " ſhort a Time. The Towns all through *Connecticut* and " Eaſtward towards *York*, in the Province of *Maſſachuſets*, " near the River-ſide, are large, well peopled, and exceed- " ing pleaſant to travel through. Every five Miles, or " perhaps leſs, you have a Meeting-Houſe, and, I believe, " there is no ſuch Thing as a Pluraliſt or Non-reſident Mi- " niſter in both Provinces. Many, nay moſt that preach, " I fear do not experimentally know Chriſt; yet I cannot " ſee much worldly Advantage to tempt them to take upon " them the ſacred Function. Few Country Miniſters, as I " have been informed, have ſufficient allowed them in Money " to maintain a Family. God has remarkably, in ſundry " Times and in divers Manners, poured out his Spirit in ſe- " veral Parts of both Provinces; and it often refreſhed my " Soul to hear of the Faith of their good Forefathers, who " firſt ſettled in theſe Parts. Notwithſtanding they had their " Foibles, ſurely they were a Set of Righteous Men. They " certainly followed our Lord's Rule, *ſought firſt the King- " dom of God and his Righteouſneſs, and behold all other " Things God added unto them.* Their Seed are now bleſ- " ſed in temporal Things eſpecially, and notwithſtanding " the Riſing Generation ſeem to be ſettled on their Lees, yet " I believe the Lord hath left more than 7000, who have " not bowed their Knees to *Baal*. The Miniſters and " People of *Connecticut* ſeem'd to be more ſimple than thoſe

" that

" that live near *Boſton*, eſpecially in thoſe Parts where I went:
" But I think the Miniſters Preaching almoſt univerſally by
" Note, is a certain Mark they have, in a great Meaſure,
" loſt the old Spirit of Preaching. For tho' all are not to
" be condemned that uſe Notes, yet it is a ſad Symptom of
" the Decay of vital Religion, when reading Sermons be-
" comes faſhionable where *extempore* Preaching did once al-
" moſt univerſally prevail. When the Spirit of Prayer be-
" gan to be loſt, then Forms of Prayer were invented, and
" I believe, the ſame Obſervation will hold good as to Preach-
" ing. As for the Univerſities, I believe it may be ſaid,
" their Light is become Darkneſs, Darkneſs that may be
" felt, and is complained of by the moſt godly Miniſters.
" *I pray God thoſe Fountains may be purified, and ſend forth*
" *pure Streams to water the Cities of our God.*—The Church
" of *England* is at a low Ebb, and, as far as I can find,
" had People kept their Primitive Purity, it would ſcarce
" have got Footing in *New-England*. I have many Evi-
" dences to prove that moſt of the Churches have been firſt
" ſet up by immoral Men, and ſuch as would not ſubmit to
" the Diſcipline of their Congregations. But I'll ſay no
" more of the poor Church of *England*. Moſt of her Sons,
" I fear, hate to be reformed, and will but caſt my Words
" behind them.—As for the Civil Government of *New-*
" *England*, it ſeems to be well regulated, and I think, at
" opening all their Courts, either the Judge or a Miniſter
" begins with a Prayer. Family Worſhip, I believe, is ge-
" nerally kept up. The Negroes, I think better uſed in re-
" ſpect both to Soul and Body, than in any other Province
" I have yet ſeen: In ſhort, I like *New England* exceed-
" ing well; and when a Spirit of Reformation revives, it
" certainly will prevail more than in any other Place, be-
" cauſe they are ſimple in their Worſhip, leſs corrupt in their
" Principles, and conſequently eaſier to be brought over to
" the Form of ſound Words, into which ſo many of their
" pious Anceſtors were delivered." *Send forth, O Lord, thy Light and thy Truth, and for thy infinite Mercy's Sake, ſhew thou haſt a peculiar Delight in theſe habitable Parts of the Earth! Amen, Lord Jeſus, Amen and Amen!*

Rye in *New-York* Province.

Being kindly invited by a Miniſter of the Church of *England*, after Dinner I went to *Rye*, about eleven Miles from *Stan-*

Stanford. I read Prayers and preached to a ſmall Congregation. Was civilly entertained by the Miniſter, and then rode ten Miles further to *Eaſt Cheſter.* Here I ſpent an agreeable Evening with my dear Companions in Travel. God filled me out of his own divine Fulneſs, and made me to drink of his Pleaſures as out of a River. I think I know what our Lord means when he promiſes, *He that believeth on me, out of his Belly ſhall flow Rivers of living Waters.* Lord, evermore give me this Water.

King's Bridge and *New-York.*

Thurſday, October 30. Preached in the Morning to about 300 People, and obſerved a ſweet Melting amongſt them. Dined and rode ſix Miles to *King's Bridge,* where I preached from the Steps of a publick Houſe to about 500; but did not perceive much viſible Effect. Hither ſeveral of *New-York* Friends came to meet me. I talk'd with them on the Way of the Things of God, and found an inexpreſſible Satisfaction in my Soul when I arrived at the Houſe of my very dear Friend Mr. *Noble.* After Supper, the Lord filled my Heart, and gave me to wreſtle with him for *New-York* Inhabitants, and my own dear Friends. To add to my Comfort, the Lord brought my Dear Brother *Davenport* from *Long-Iſland,* by whoſe Hands the bleſſed Jeſus has of late done *great* Things. In a Letter to his Mother he writes "thus: "The Lord has, in infinite Mercy, given me, in "my Pariſh, near twenty, in a little more than two Months "Time. In almoſt all theſe the Work of Converſion ſeem'd "very clear." *Let God have all the Praiſe. Even ſo, Lord Jeſus, Amen and Amen.*

NEW-YORK.

Friday, October 31. Met with a bitter Pamphlet wrote againſt me by ſome of the Presbyterian Perſuaſion, and found Freedom given me to anſwer it. I long ſince expected cloſe Oppoſition from that Quarter. I believe it will be increaſing daily. The Lord will make me more than Conqueror thro' his Love! Met alſo with two Volumes of Sermons publiſhed in *London* as delivered by me, tho' I never preached on moſt of the Texts. But *Satan* muſt try all Ways to bring the Work of God into Contempt. Bleſſed be God, who enables me abundantly to rejoice in all Things that befal

ſal me. Preached in the Morning at Mr. *P—n*'s Meeting-Houſe: But never ſaw the Word of God fall with ſuch Weight in *New-York* before. Two or three cried out. Mr. *Noble* could ſcarce refrain himſelf. And, look where I would, many ſeem'd deeply wounded. At Night the Word was attended with great Power. One cried out; and the Lord enabled me, at the latter End of my Sermon, to ſpeak with Authority. Alas! How vain are the Thoughts of Men! As I came along Yeſterday, I found my Heart ſomewhat dejected, and told Mr. *Noble* I expected but little Movings in *New-York*; but Mr. *Noble* bid me "expect great "Things from God," and likewiſe told me of ſeveral who were, as he hoped, ſavingly wrought upon by my Miniſtry, when there laſt. *O Lord, let theſe Things humble my Soul for thy own Name's Sake!*

Saturday, November 1. Finiſhed my Anſwer to the Pamphlet. God enabled me to write it in the Spirit of Meekneſs. *O Lord, give it thy Bleſſing!* Preached twice as Yeſterday to very crowded Auditories, and neither Time without Power. In the Evening Exerciſe, ſome fainted, and the Lord ſeemed to ſhew us more and more, that a Time for favouring *New-York* was near at Hand. *O wherefore did I doubt! Lord increaſe my Faith.*

Sunday, November 2. Preached this Morning with Freedom and ſome Power, but was much dejected before the Evening Sermon. For near half an Hour before I left Mr. *Noble*'s Houſe, I could only lie before the Lord and ſay, "I "was a poor Sinner, and wonder that Chriſt would be gra-"cious to ſuch a Wretch." As I went to Meeting, I grew weaker and weaker, and when I came into the Pulpit, I could have choſe to be ſilent rather than ſpeak. But, after I had begun, the Spirit of the Lord gave me Freedom, till at length it came down like a mighty Ruſhing Wind, and carried all before it. Immediately the whole Congregation was alarmed. Shrieking, Crying, Weeping and Wailing were to be heard in every Corner. Men's Hearts failing them for Fear, and many falling into the Arms of their Friends. My Soul was carried out till I could ſcarce ſpeak any more. A Senſe of God's Goodneſs overwhelmed me. As I went down, a Woman ſaid, "Come and ſee what God has done for me "To-night." I looked, and her Daughter, in a great Agony, was crying out, "Oh my Jeſus, my Jeſus!" Another, a little Boy, was ſo concerned on the Pulpit Stairs, that he could ſcarce ſtand. One of my Friends asked him

why he cried, "Who can help it? ſaid he. Mr. *White-*
"*field*'s Words cut me to the Heart." After I came home, I threw myſelf upon the Bed, and in an awful Silence, admired the infinite Freeneſs, Sovereignty, and Condeſcenſion of the Love of God. I was unwilling to move, but was called down to the Marriage of Mr. *P—r*, whom I met at *Rhode-Iſland*, who being eſpouſed to the young Woman, who was ſo ſtruck at the ſame Place, by my Advice, married her this Night, and both are going as my Aſſiſtants to *Georgia*. Never did I ſee a more ſolemn Wedding. Jeſus Chriſt was called, and he was preſent in a remarkable Manner. After Mr. *P—n* had married them, I prayed. But my Soul, how was it enabled to wreſtle with and lay hold on God! I was in a very great Agony, and the Holy Ghoſt was remarkably preſent, that moſt, I believe, could ſay, *Surely God is in this Place!* After this, Divine Manifeſtations flowed in ſo faſt, that my frail Tabernacle was ſcarce able to ſuſtain them. My dear Friends ſat round me on the Bed-ſides. I prayed for each of them alternately with ſtrong Cries, and pierced by the Eye of Faith, even within the Veil. I continued in this Condition for about half an Hour, aſtoniſhed at my own Vileneſs, and the Excellency of Chriſt, then roſe full of Peace, and Love and Joy. Oh! how am I obliged to my Enemies? God has remarkably revealed himſelf to my Soul, ever ſince I have ſeen the Pamphlet publiſhed by the Presbyterians againſt me. O how faithful is he that hath promiſed, *It ſhall bruiſe thy Heel, and thou ſhalt bruiſe his Head! Lord enable me to lay hold on this, during the Time of my ſojourning here on Earth.*

Monday, Nov. 3. Preached both Morning and Afternoon, and perceived the Congregations ſtill increaſe. There was a great and gracious Melting amongſt the People both Times, but no crying out. Near 110 *l.* Currency were collected for the Orphans; and in the Evening many came and took an affectionate Leave. About ſeven we took Boat; reached *Staten Iſland* about ten, greatly refreſhed in my inner Man. A dear Chriſtian Friend received us gladly. We ſolaced ourſelves by ſinging and praying. And about Midnight retired to ſleep, ſtill longing for that Time when I ſhould ſleep no more. *Lord keep me from a ſinful and too eager Deſire after Death. I deſire not to be impatient. I deſire quietly to wait till my bleſſed Change come. Amen and Amen.*

Staten

Staten Iſland and *Newark.*

Tueſday, *November* 4. Preached from a Waggon on *Staten Iſland*, to about 3 or 400 People. The Lord came amongſt them. One dear young Man, in particular, as tho' his very Heart-ſtrings would break, came to me after Sermon, with ſtrong Cryings and Tears, beſeeching me, "to pray "that he might be converted." Many others wept alſo, and ſeveral of God's Children felt the Preſence of the dear Lord Jeſus in their Hearts. Many of them rejoiced to ſee me again. One gray-headed Man came and told me how God had brought him from Darkneſs to Light, when I was here laſt. My Soul was alſo much refreſhed with the Sight of dear Mr. *Gilbert Tennent* and Mr. *Croſs*. The former has lately loſt his Wife, and tho' dear unto him, yet he was enabled with great Calmneſs to preach her funeral Sermon, whilſt the Corps were lying before him. This put me in Mind of *Melanchon*, who, at the News of his Wife's Death, ſaid, "By *Kate*, I'll come after thee ere it be long." Since his Wife's Deceaſe, Mr. *Tennent* has been in the *Weſt Jerſeys* and *Maryland*, and told me how God remarkably work'd by his Miniſtry in many Places. Mr. *Croſs* alſo has ſeen great and wonderful Things in his Congregations, ſo great that when I came to deſire a particular Account, he ſaid, "It directly anſwered the Account given by Mr. *Ed*-"*wards*, of the Work of God in *Northampton*." *What is the Lord Jeſus about to do! If the Beginning is ſo great, what will the End of theſe Things be!* Rode after Sermon to *Newark*, about ten Miles from *Staten Iſland*. Preached to a conſiderable Congregation, but it being dark before I concluded, I could not ſee what Impreſſions the Diſcourſe made. I fear but little. However, at Night the Lord manifeſted forth his Glory. For coming down to Family Prayer, where I lodged, and perceiving many young Men around me, my Soul was, as it were, melted down with Concern for them. After ſinging, I gave a Word of Exhortation. With what Power none can fully expreſs but thoſe that ſaw it. O how did the Word fall like a Hammer and like a Fire! What a Weeping was there! One poor Creature in particular was ready to ſink into the Earth. His Countenance was altered, till he looked, as it were, ſick to Death. At length he ſaid, "What ſhall I do to be "ſaved?" Others were diſſolved into Tears around him; and

one of my Fellow-travellers was ſtruck down, and ſo overpowered, that his Body became exceeding weak. He could ſcarce move all the Night after. God, I believe, was now working powerfully on his Soul. As for my own Part I was almoſt ſpent. I vomited, threw myſelf upon the Bed, humbled myſelf before God, and ſpent the Remaining Evening in hearing dear Mr. *Tennent* give an Account of his late Excurſion. Oh he is a choice humble Miniſter of the Goſpel! *May I follow him as he does Chriſt. Amen and Amen.*

BASKINRIDGE.

Wedneſday, November 5. Set out about eight in the Morning. Got to *Baskinridge*, the Place where Mr. *Croſs* exerciſes his ſtated Miniſtry, about one o'Clock. At the Houſe where I waited in the Way, a Woman ſpoke to me, under ſtrong Convictions, and told me, "ſhe was deeply wounded by my laſt Night's Diſcourſe." When I came to *Baskinridge*, I found Mr. *Davenport*, according to Appointment, had been preaching to the Congregation. It conſiſted of about 3000 People. As I went along I told a Friend, "My Soul wept for them, and I was perſuaded within myſelf, that the Lord would in that Day make his Power to be known amongſt them." In Prayer, I perceived my Soul drawn out, and a Stirring of Affection among the People. I had not diſcourſed long, but the Holy Ghoſt diſplayed his Power. In every Part of the Congregation, ſome Body or other began to cry out, and almoſt all melted into Tears. This abated for a few Moments, till a little Boy about ſeven or eight Years of Age cried out exceeding piteouſly indeed, and wept as tho' his little Heart would break. Mr. *Croſs* having Compaſſion on him, took him up into the Waggon, which ſo affected me that I broke from my Diſcourſe, and told the People, "the little Boy ſhould preach to them, and that God, ſince old Profeſſors would not cry after Chriſt, had diſplayed his Sovereignty, and out of an Infant's Mouth was perfecting Praiſe." God ſo bleſſed *this*, that an univerſal Concern fell on the Congregation again. Freſh Perſons dropp'd down here and there, and the Cry encreaſed more and more. At length I concluded, and as I was going away, I asked the little Boy "what he cried for?" He anſwered, "his Sins." I then asked, "What he wanted?" He anſwered, "Chriſt." As I paſſed along, freſh Inſtances of God's Power preſented themſelves to my

my View. Many mourning after Jeſus that would not be comforted. After Sermon, Mr. *Croſs* gave Notice of an Evening Lecture in his Barn, about two Miles off. Thither we went, and a great Multitude followed. Mr. *Gilbert Tennent* preached firſt, and that excellently well upon the Neceſſity and Benefit of ſpiritual Deſertions. I then began to pray, and felt the Spirit of God working in me mightily. A great Commotion was ſoon obſerved among the Hearers. I then gave a Word of Exhortation. The Lord's Preſence attended it in a ſurprizing Manner. One in about ſix Minutes cried out, "*He is come, he is come*," and could ſcarce ſuſtain the Diſcovery that Jeſus Chriſt made of himſelf to his Soul. Others were ſo earneſt for a Diſcovery of the Lord to their Souls, that their eager Crying obliged me to ſtop, and I prayed over them as I ſaw their Agonies and Diſtreſs increaſe. At length we ſung a Hymn, and then retired to the Houſe where the Man that received Chriſt continued till near Midnight, talking of and praiſing, "*his* ſweet *Chriſt*, "*his* free-hearted *Chriſt*," &c. A gracious Woman, who had been wreſtling with God for a Diſplay of his Power, was ſo overcome with a Senſe of his Goodneſs, that ſhe almoſt ſwoon'd away. And at length, my own Soul was ſo full that I retired, and was in a ſtrong Agony for ſome Time, and wept before the Lord, under a deep Senſe of my own Vileneſs, and the Sovereignty and Greatneſs of God's everlaſting Love. Moſt of the People ſpent the Remainder of the Night in Prayer and Praiſes. Two or three young Miniſters ſpoke alternately, and others prayed as the Lord gave them Utterance. Oh! it was a Night much to be remember'd! *May the Lord make us mindful of it even to the Day of our Death. Amen and Amen!*

Baſkinridge and *New-Brunſwick.*

Thurſday, November 6. After Breakfaſt this Morning, at the Deſire of Mr. *Croſs*, I went and gave a Word of Exhortation to, and ſung and prayed with a few People in the Barn. There was a ſweet Melting amongſt them again, and the Lord was peculiarly preſent with us. Before I mounted my Horſe, many came to me under great Soul-Concern. A Lad about thirteen Years old told me, "He never "felt Sin before Yeſterday." A poor Negroe-Woman ſaid, "ſhe was filled with a Love of Chriſt," and being too fond of the Inſtrument, would fain have gone with me. Her Maſter

Maſter a godly Man conſented: But I bid her go Home, and with a thankful Heart ſerve her preſent Maſter. When I was upon my Horſe ſeveral Women came to ſhake me by the Hand. I asked one "whether ſhe knew Chriſt?" She ſaid "yes." "How long?" "Three Years, ſaid ſhe, "the third *Sunday* in next *March*." I asked another the ſame Queſtion. She anſwered "Yes, but I am waiting for "a freſh Breathing from the bleſſed Spirit." I, with Pleaſure, took my Leave of them, and rode agreeably in Company with many Children of God to *New-Brunſwick*, 23 Miles from *Baskinridge*. Here Letters awaited me from *Savannah*, acquainting me that there had been a great Mortality amongſt the People of that Place. That my Family lived in Love, the Orphans continued very healthy, and that a Miniſter was coming over to ſupply my Place at *Savannah*. This laſt much rejoiced me, being reſolved to give up *Savannah* Living as ſoon as I arrived at *Georgia*. *A Pariſh and the Orphan-Houſe together are too much for me: Beſides God ſeems to ſhew me it is my Duty to evangelize, and not to fix in any particular Place.* In the Evening I preach'd in Mr. *Gilbert Tennent*'s Meeting-Houſe, and was led in my Diſcourſe to comfort the Hearts of God's dear People. A little after Mr. *B—r* (a young Miniſter, who, I truſt, will hereafter come fairly out for God) preach'd for about an Hour, and then, at the Deſire of dear Mr. *Gilbert Tennent*, I concluded with a Word of Exhortation. The Lord was pleaſed to communicate himſelf to me freely. My Soul was filled with his bleſſed Preſence. The Word fell with Weight: And after Sermon in private Prayer with my dear Friends, oh how did my loving Saviour cauſe my Cup to overflow! He permitted me to talk with him as a Man talketh with his Friend. This I take to be that παρρησια or Freedom of Speech which St. *Paul* ſpeaks of, and thro' the Lord Jeſus Believers have Acceſs to the Father. *Oh the Happineſs of thoſe who are really born again of God!*

New-Brunſwick and *Trenton.*

Friday, November 7. Had ſome Thoughts of going to *Freehold* and *Shrewsbury*, but was prevented by the Coming of Mr. *William Tennent*, whom I wanted to conſult about his Brother *Gilbert*'s going to *Boſton*, in order to help in carrying on the Work of God in *New England*. After Prayer, and ſome Arguments *pro* and *con*, we thought it the

Will

Will of God that Mr. *Gilbert Tennent* ſhould go to *Boſton*. He (diffident of himſelf) was at firſt unwilling, urging his Inability for ſo great a Work, but afterwards being convinced it was the divine Will, he ſaid, "The Will of the "Lord be done." With him alſo Mr. *R——s* was to go, a young Miniſter, one of the Tutors of *Cambridge* College, whom I brought with a View that he ſhould return with Mr. *Tennent*. God has been pleaſed to work upon his Heart by my Miniſtry. I cannot but think he will be a burning and a ſhining Light. It being the laſt Time we ſhould be together for a long Seaſon, we thought it beſt to ſpend ſome Time in Prayer. Mr. *Gilbert Tennent* was our Mouth to God.—He prayed in the Holy Ghoſt. Many were greatly affected. About 11 o' Clock we parted in Tears, but with a full Aſſurance that we ſhould ſee and hear of great Things before we ſaw each other again in the Fleſh. I then went on towards *Trenton*, in Company with Mr. *Davenport* and ſome others. The Lord was with us on the Way. Some Time before we reached the Inn I could ſay but little. I retired as ſoon as I came to *Trenton*, lay ſilently before the Lord. He heard the Cry of my Heart. He filled it with his abundant Preſence, and gave me great Freedom to write ſomething, which, I truſt, will tend to promote his Glory. *Even ſo, Lord Jeſus*, Amen!

Trenton and *Philadelphia*.

Saturday, November 8. Preached this Morning in the Meeting-Houſe, not to a very large or much affected Auditory.—Was reſtrained in public preaching, but felt an eſpecial Preſence of God in my private Buſineſs. Set out immediately after Dinner, and was mercifully and very providentially preſerved in going over two Creeks, which lay in the Way, and were much ſwell'd by the Rain. In one of them two of my Fellow-Travellers, in all Probability, muſt have periſhed had not a Woman cried out, and bid us ſtop. A Man touched, as I afterwards found, by my Miniſtry, hearing my Voice came and ſwam our Horſes over the other Creek, and conducted us ſafe over a very narrow Bridge. About 8 we reached *Philadelphia*, tho' the Night was very dark indeed. Some Friends were juſt come in, who had been out another Way to meet me. Several with great Joy came to ſalute me. We ſang, we prayed. The Lord inclined his Ear. My Soul was filled, as it were, with Marrow and Fatneſs. I retired

tired to Reſt, praying the Lord that my Coming to *Philadelphia* might be in the Fulneſs of the Bleſſing of the Goſpel of Peace. *Amen, ſo be it!*

PHILADELPHIA.

Sunday, November 9. Had ſeveral gracious Souls come to to ſee me.— We prayed together.—The Lord much enlarged my Heart. Preached about 11 in the Morning to ſeveral Thouſands in a Houſe built for that Purpoſe ſince my laſt Departure from *Philadelphia*. It is 100 Feet long, and 70 Feet broad. A large Gallery is to be erected all around it.—Many Footſteps of Providence have been viſible in beginning and carrying it on. Particulars I ſhall (God willing) relate hereafter. Let it ſuffice at preſent, that both in the Morning and Evening, God's Glory filled the Houſe: For there was great Power in the Congregation. It was never preach'd in before. The Roof is not yet up, but the People raiſed a convenient Pulpit, and boarded the Bottom. The Joy of moſt of the Hearers, when they ſaw me, was inexpreſſible: Some ſtill mocked. Between Services I received a Packet of Letters from *England*, dated in *March* laſt.—*May the Lord heal, and bring Good out of the Diviſions, which, at preſent, ſeem to be among the Brethren there!*—God giving me Freedom, and many Friends being in the Room, I kneeled down and prayed with and exhorted them all. But, Oh how did they melt under both! My Soul was much rejoiced to look round on them, becauſe there were ſome who were now fairly brought through the Pangs of the New-Birth, who had been moſt marvellous Offenders againſt the great God. I ſhall mention two only. The firſt is one " Mr. *Brockden*, Recorder of Deeds, *&c.* " a Man eminent in his Profeſſion, but for many Years a " notorious Deiſt. In his younger Days, he told me, he " had ſome religious Impreſſions, but coming into Buſineſs, " the Cares of the World ſo choaked the good Seed, that he " not only forgat his God in ſome Degree, but at length be- " gan to doubt of, and to diſpute his very Being. In this " State he continued many Years, and has been very zea- " lous to propagate his Deiſtical, I could almoſt ſay Athe- " iſtical Principles among moral Men, but he told me he " never endeavoured to make Proſelytes of vicious, de- " bauched People. When I came to *Philadelphia* this Time " Twelve-month, he told me, he had not ſo much as a Cu-

" rioſity

" rioſity to hear me. But a Brother Deiſt, his choiceſt " Friend, preſſing him to come and hear me, to ſatisfy his " Curioſity, he at length complyed with his Requeſt. It " was Night. I preach'd at the Court Houſe Stairs, upon " the Conference which our Lord had with *Nicodemus*.— " I had not ſpoke much before God ſtruck his Heart. For, " ſaid he, I ſaw your Doctrine tended to make People good." " His Family knew nothing that he had been to hear me. " After he came Home his Wife, who had been at Sermon, " came in alſo, and wiſhed heartily that he had heard me. " He ſaid nothing. After this, another of his Family came " in repeating the ſame Wiſh; and, if I miſtake not, after " that another, till at laſt being unable to refrain any longer, " with Tears in his Eyes, Why, ſays he, I have been hear- " ing him; and then expreſſed his Approbation. Ever ſince " he has followed on to know the Lord, and I verily be- " lieve Jeſus Chriſt has made himſelf manifeſt to his Soul. " Tho' upwards of three ſcore Years old, he is now I be- " lieve born again of God. He is a little Child, and often " (as he told me) receives ſuch Communications from God, " when he retires into the Woods, that he thinks he could " die a Martyr for the Truth." The next is one " CAP- " TAIN H——L, formerly as great a Reprobate as ever I " heard of: Almoſt a Scandal and Reproach to human Na- " ture. He uſed to ſwear to eaſe his Stomach, and was ſo " fond of new Oaths that he uſed to go on Board the Tranſ- " port Ships, and offer a Guinea for a new Oath, that he " might have the Honour of coining it. It would be end- " leſs to give Inſtances of his vile Profaneneſs. To the Ho- " nour of God's Grace let it be ſaid, he is now, I believe, a " Chriſtian. Not only reformed, but renewed. The ef- " fectual Stroke, he told me, was given, when I preached " laſt Spring at *Pennypack*, tho' under good Impreſſions be- " fore. Ever ſince he has been zealous for the Truth, " ſtood like a Lamb when he was beaten, and in Danger of " being murdered ſome Time ago, by many of my Op- " poſers, and, in ſhort, ſhews forth his Faith by his Works." I might ſpeak alſo of ſome Quakers, who are fairly brought into an experimental Acquaintance with Chriſt, who are choſen with myſelf, the aforeſaid *B——n* and *H——l*, and ſome others joint Truſtees for the Houſe lately erected.—But I mention theſe in Particular, becauſe I think they are remarkable Proofs of that too much exploded Doc- trine, I mean, *God's Eternal Election and everlaſting Love.*

" Whatever Men's carnal Reaſoning may ſuggeſt, yet if the " Children of God fairly examine their own Experiences, " if they do God Juſtice, they muſt acknowledge that " they did not choſe God, but God choſe them. And if " he choſe them at all, it muſt be from Eternity, and that " too without any Regard to any Thing foreſeen in them. " Unleſs they acknowledge this, Man's Salvation muſt be " in Part owing to the Free-Will of Man, and if ſo, unleſs " Men deſcend from other Parents than I did, Chriſt Jeſus " might have died, and never have ſeen the Travel of his " Soul in the Salvation of one of his Creatures. But I " would be tender in this Point and leave Perſons to be " taught it of God. I am of the Martyr *Bradford*'s Mind." *Let a Man go to the Grammar School of Faith and Repentance, before he goes to the Univerſity of Election and Predeſtination.* A bare Head-Knowledge of the Form of ſound Words availeth nothing. I am quite ſick of Chriſtleſs Talkers. *From ſuch may I ever turn away!* Amen *and* Amen!

Monday, November 10. Preached Morning and Afternoon to very large Congregations, and obſerved a wonderful ſweet Power attend both, but eſpecially the Evening-Sermon. Many afterwards came and told me what God did for their Souls thereby. All the vacant Time before and after preaching, I employed in anſwering my *Engliſh* Letters. *Lord bleſs what was written to the Conſolation and Edification of my dear Friends for Jeſus Chriſt's Sake.* Amen *and* Amen.

Saturday, November 15. Preached twice every Day this Week in the new Houſe, one Morning excepted, when I preached in Mr. *C*—'s Meeting-Houſe on Account of the Snow. A moſt ſweet and wonderful Power went at that Time through the Congregation. The Lord gave me the Text I preached on juſt before Meeting; directed me to a Method as I was going up the Pulpit-ſtairs; and enabled me to diſcourſe with an uncommon Clearneſs, Freedom, and Power. The Effects plainly ſhewed that it was of God.—The Word ſeemed to ſmite them like ſo many pointed Arrows. Many afterwards told me what they felt, and in the Evening I was ſent for to a young Woman, who was carried Home from Meeting, and had continued almoſt ſpeechleſs. When I came, ſhe look'd like a Perſon dead and laid out. I prayed with her, and heard afterwards that ſhe came out into a more comfortable State.—*Bleſſed be the Name of the Lord.* Indeed I cannot ſay we had

had one dry Meeting. The leaſt Moving, I think, was one Afternoon, when I was unaccountably carried out to talk againſt Reaſoning Unbelievers. When I was at Dinner I had not fixed upon a Text. When I was going to preach, I was ſo ill that ſome of my Friends adviſed me to go home. I thought it beſt to truſt to God. I went on, began Preaching, and found my Heart ſomewhat refreſhed, but all on a ſudden, my Soul was ſo carried out to talk againſt depending on our natural Reaſon, that my Friends were aſtoniſhed, and ſo was I too: For I felt the Holy Ghoſt come upon me at that Time, and never ſpake on that wiſe before. As I was going home, I ſaid to a Friend, "Surely ſome Reaſoners were in the Congregation." Upon Enquiry, I found a Cluſter of them were preſent, and then I knew wherefore I was ſo aſſiſted. *Oh who would but truſt in God!* One of theſe Reaſoners a little after, meeting Mr. *B—n*, ſaid, "What! Mr. *Whitefield* could not make "the People cry this Afternoon." "A good Reaſon for "it, ſays Mr. *B—n*, he was preaching againſt Deiſts, "and you know they are a harden'd Generation." *Lord take from them a Heart of Stone, and give them a Heart of Fleſh. Abba, Father, all Things are poſſible with thee.*

Another Afternoon, there was ſuch an univerſal Commotion in the Congregation, as I never ſaw in *Philadelphia* before. One or two cried out in a moſt piteous Manner, and Numbers wept ſo ſorely, that I broke off Prayer after Sermon ſooner than otherwiſe I ſhould have done. The Children of God were melted down, and their Souls magnified the Lord. I preached on theſe Words, *What ſhall I do to be ſaved?* And as I afterwards found, was very providentially directed to that Subject. For one Mrs. *P—r*, as I have it in a Paper taken from her own Mouth, went to Mr. *Cummins* to know, "Why I ſhould not preach in the Church?" He, after ſeveral Invectives caſt out againſt me, ſaid, *He could not anſwer his Oath to the Biſhop of* London, *if he did give me Leave*, and cautioned her againſt going to hear me; adding, *That if ſhe followed or adhered to what I ſaid, ſhe was in a woful Condition.*" Nay, ſaid he, *You are damned if you do.* With all, he told her, *He was diſtreſſed in his Soul for her, becauſe ſhe was a good Liver, and brought up* "*under pious Parents.* Mrs. *P—r* asked, "If ſhe, by "God's Aſſiſtance, could live up to the Doctrine and Example of our Saviour and the Apoſtles, as laid down in "the New Teſtament, ſhe ſhould not do well?" He anſwered,

ſwered, "Yes." Then, Sir, replied ſhe, "I muſt believe "in Mr. *Whitefield*'s Doctrine." *There now*, ſays he, *you are running out again; I tell you, you are mad. Go home and hear him no more, and you'll do well enough.* No, Sir, ſays Mrs. *P—r*, "I cannot ſtay away. And ſeeing ſo ma-"ny People admire Mr. *Whitefield*'s Doctrine, and you ſo "bitter againſt him, *What muſt I do to be ſaved?* For "you are enough to diſtract me between you." *You are good enough*, replied Mr. *Cummins*, *and may dance or play at Cards, and be in a far better Way than* Whitefield *or his Followers. For my Part, I will waſh my Hands of your Blood, and will leave you.* No, ſaid Mrs. *P—r*, "You "love Money too well, Sir, to leave this Place." After a great deal more Converſation, Mrs. *P—r* left him in great Diſtreſs of Mind, and often repeating to herſelf, *Lord, what ſhall I do to be ſaved?* Contrary to Mr. *Cummins*'s Advice, ſhe went in the Afternoon, ſays the Paper before me, to hear Mr. *Whitefield*, and he providentially preached on the trembling Jaylor's Words, *What ſhall I do to be ſaved?* Which gave the Gentlewoman ſo much Satisfaction and Comfort, that ſhe is thankful to God for having an Opportunity of hearing that Text explained, is much ſtrengthened, perfectly eaſy, and will by God's Grace follow his Commandments. *Lord, for thy Mercy's Sake, work in her both to will and to do, after thy good Pleaſure. Amen and Amen.* It would be almoſt endleſs to recount all the particular Inſtances of God's Grace, which I have ſeen this Week paſt. Many that before were only convicted, now plainly proved, that they were converted and had a clear Evidence of it within themſelves. My chief Buſineſs was now to build up and to exhort them to continue in the Grace of God. Notwithſtanding many were convicted almoſt every Day, and came unto me under the greateſt Diſtreſs and Anguiſh of Soul. Several Societies are now in the Town, not only of Men and Women, but of little Boys and little Girls. Being ſo engaged, I could not viſit them as I would, but I hope the Lord will raiſe me up ſome Fellow-Labourers, and that Elders will be ordained in every Place, then we ſhall ſee a glorious Church ſettled and eſtabliſhed in *Philadelphia*. *Haſten that Time, O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer.* I cannot leave off giving an Account of this Week's Work, without mentioning another Inſtance or two of God's Grace. One Woman came to me, I think fairly converted to our dear Lord Jeſus. She told me, when I was at *Philadelphia* laſt, "She

"came

" came deſiring that I would baptize her Child. I being " otherwiſe engaged, refuſed. Upon this the Devil aſſault- " ed her, being under ſtrong Convictions, in a moſt violent " Manner, and endeavoured to perſuade her, that all I had " told her were Lies. She was caſt into Darkneſs, but rea- " ſoned thus, It is impoſſible that it ſhould be Lies, or that " I ſhould be a falſe Prophet, ſince the Word came with " ſuch Light, Evidence and unſpeakable Power upon her " Soul, when ſhe heard me. She went home, retired to " Bed, and there the Devil would fain have perſuaded her " to cut the Child's Throat with a Pair of Sciſſars. She " being brought into the utmoſt Extremity, cried and look- " ed up to Chriſt. He delivered her out of her Diſtreſs. " Satan immediately left her, and God flowed in upon her " Soul. She now knows that her Redeemer liveth. *Praiſe the Lord, O my Soul!* Another young Woman, who I believe was made a wiſe Virgin laſt Spring, and received Jeſus Chriſt into her Heart, acquainted me, " That ſhe continued " in great Joy for near three Days, and went as far as *New* " *Caſtle* to hear me, when I took my Leave laſt. As ſhe " was returning, ſome Body told her, *I believed Election.* " Alas! then, ſaid ſhe, (tho' ſhe was converted) what will " become of me? She fell into Darkneſs, retired into the " Woods, and by Degrees, ſhe told me, ſolid Comfort re- turned to her Soul." *And now*, ſaid I, *do you believe Election?* " Yes, ſays ſhe, with the utmoſt Confidence. It " cannot but be ſo." *Oh that all who are now prejudiced againſt that Doctrine were thus taught of God!* They would not ignorantly call the Doctrine of Election the Doctrine of Devils, or cry out vehemently againſt the HORRIBLE DECREE. But, as an excellent Chriſtian obſerves, *The Doctrine of Election is ſuch a glorious Myſtery, that it dazzles the weak Eyes even of ſome of God's dear Children.* But I have reſerved the moſt ſweet Proof of God's Grace and Power to the laſt. About the Middle of the Week I was called to viſit one Mrs. *D.* then lying on a ſick Bed, but after prodigious Agonies, brought home to God when I was at *Philadelphia* laſt Spring. " Her Husband was then at Sea, and ſince his " Return home, has greatly perſecuted his Wife, denying " her ſpiritual Friends leave to come unto her. God now " inclined his Heart to let me come and pray with her, ac- " cording to her Deſire. When I went the firſt Time, he " was not in the Room, but was offended that he was not " called up to join with us. The next Day he himſelf met

" me

" me in the Street, and gave me an Invitation. I com-
" plied, and viſited his Wife ſeveral Times. But never be-
" fore did I ſee a Soul ſo exult in God, and talk ſo feelingly
" of the Love of Jeſus, tho' ſometimes in Extremity of
" Pain. Sometimes ſhe was ſo full of God that ſhe could
" not ſpeak, and at other Times, when ſhe could not ſpeak,
" and *I bid her lift up her Hands if all was well*, ſhe ſtretch-
" ed them with great Earneſtneſs. As ſoon as ever ſhe
" could recover Breath, ſhe would talk of Jeſus, ſaying that
" his Love was above her Pain, that ſhe longed to be diſſolved,
" but was willing to tarry the Lord's Leiſure. When I
" told her, *that I wanted to be gone too.* No, ſays ſhe, do
" you ſtay longer, and bring home ſome more Souls to
" Chriſt; with many other gracious Words, which dropped
" from her Mouth. My Soul was much enlarged to hear a
" Creature talk with ſuch Aſſurance juſt upon the Brink of
" Eternity. Her Husband and other Friends ſtood weeping
" by. God gave me great Aſſiſtance in Prayer. His Pre-
" ſence filled the Room, and ſome I thought would have
" cried out." *Oh that this Sickneſs may be a Means under God of ſaving her Relations precious and immortal Souls!* After my Departure, ſhe bid one of my Friends tell me, " That
" ſhe fed and lived upon the Doctrine which I had preached."
When he asked her, *What ſhe thought of the Righteouſneſs of Chriſt?* " Oh, ſays ſhe, my Soul is wrapped up in it!"
Lord Jeſus, let her repoſe her Confidence in thee even to the laſt. Into thy Hands I commend her Spirit: For thou haſt redeemed it, O Lord thou God of Truth!

Sunday, November 16. Preached both Morning and Evening, and collected both Times about 105 *l. Sterling* for the Orphans. In the Morning my Soul was peculiarly enlarged, tho' I was ſomewhat dejected before I left my Lodgings. In the Afternoon, I publickly baptized five adult Women, who had undergone a ſtrict Examination. Before Sermon I gave them an earneſt Exhortation. They melted ſweetly under the Word, and every Thing was carried on with great Solemnity. I preached from theſe Words of St. *Jude*, *But ye, Beloved, building up yourſelves on your moſt holy Faith, praying in the Holy Ghoſt, keep yourſelves in the Love of God, looking for the Mercy of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt unto eternal Life.* The Congregation was very large, tho' I think not near ſo large as when I took my Leave laſt Spring. There was Abundance of Weeping when I came to the Concluſion of my Diſcourſe. Great Numbers flock'd to my Lodgings, ſome under

under Diſtreſs, ſome to give Thanks for what God had done for their Souls, and others to preſent me with ſomething for the poor Orphans. One that was baptized brought three Children. I baptized them, prayed, and gave a Word of Exhortation with a melting Heart to many dear Souls. In the Evening I went with my dear Friend Mr. *Noble* to take a final Leave of Mrs. *D*— yet rejoicing in God. Viſited a poor diſtracted Woman, and afterwards went to the Boys Society, where I met with a tender hearted Lad or two; then I returned home, and at laſt went to Bed, quite weary as to my outward Man, but inwardly rejoicing in God my Saviour. *Oh that I could do more for Jeſus Chriſt! He is kinder and kinder to me every Day. Praiſe the Lord, O my Soul!*

Glouceſter and *Greenwich, Weſt Jerſeys.*

Monday, November 17. Was much melted at parting from my dear Friends. Had it much impreſſed upon my Mind, that I ſhould go to *England*, and undergo Trials for the Truth's Sake. Theſe Words, *The Jews ſought to ſtone thee, and goeſt thou thither again?* with our Lord's Anſwer, have been for ſome Time lying upon me: And whilſt my Friends were weeping round me, St. *Paul*'s Words darted into my Soul. *What mean you to weep and break my Heart? I am willing not only to be bound, but to die for the Lord Jeſus.* After fervent Prayer, I took my Leave of ſome, but being to preach at *Glouceſter* in the *Weſt Jerſeys*, others accompanied me in Boats over the River. We ſung, as we ſailed, but my Heart was low. I preached at *Glouceſter*, but found myſelf weighed down, and not able to deliver my Sermon with my uſual Vigour. However, there was an affecting Melting, and ſeveral (as I heard afterwards) who had been in Bondage before, at that Time received Joy in the Holy Ghoſt. With Abundance of Tears, after Dinner moſt of *Philadelphia* Friends that came over the Water took their laſt Farewell. To ſee us part was ſomewhat Moving. I rode on in Company with ſeveral to *Greenwich*, and preached to a few, and ſcarce with any Power. My Animal Spirits were almoſt gone, and Aſſiſtances ſuſpended. In the Evening we travelled on a few Miles, but my Body was more and more out of Order, and I thought God was preparing me for future Bleſſings. *It is good to be humbled. I am never better than when I am brought to lie at the Foot of the Croſs. It*

is

is a certain Sign God intends that Soul a greater Crown. Lord let me always feel my ſelf a poor Sinner. Amen and Amen.

PILES-GROVE.

Tueſday, November 18. Was ſomewhat better in the Morning; preached at *Piles-Grove* in the Afternoon to about 2000 People. Saw only a few affected. God was pleaſed to reſtrain me, but at Night where I lodged, God was pleaſed ſo abundantly to refreſh my Soul, as to make me forget the Weakneſs of my Body. I prayed and exhorted with great Power in the Family where I lodged. Viſible Impreſſions were made upon the Hearers. *Oh that they may be abiding!* Ate a little: But was enriched plentifully with that *Bread which is Meat indeed and Drink indeed.* An Earneſt the Lord intends Good to ſome Souls hereabouts. *Even ſo, Lord Jeſus, Amen and Amen.*

Cohanſie, 18 Miles from *Piles-Grove.*

Wedneſday, November 19. Had two precious Meetings To-day at *Cohanſie.* Preached to ſome Thouſands both Morning and Afternoon. The Word gradually ſtruck the Hearers till the whole Congregation was greatly moved indeed, and two cried out in the Bitterneſs of their Souls, after a crucified Saviour, and were ſcarce able to ſtand. My Soul was repleniſhed as with new Wine, and Life and Power flew all around me. At this Place, dear Mr. *Gilbert Tennent* preached ſome Time ago. At his, as well as the People's Requeſt, I came thither. *Bleſſed be God, his Goſpel ſpreads more and more. Lord carry it on for thy own Names Sake. Amen and Amen.*

Salem, 18 Miles from *Cohanſie.*

Thurſday, November 20. Preached twice here this Day; in the Morning in the Court-Houſe; in the Afternoon in the open Air, before the Priſon, to about 2000. Both Times God was with us. In the Morning eſpecially there was one cried out and ſhrieked moſt piteouſly, and would not be comforted. After Service, two or three came to me quite weighed down with the Burden of Sin. They told me, "God had ſtruck them by Mr. *Tennent*'s Preaching, but "now they were ſtruck much deeper." I gave them what Advice

Advice I thought proper, and about five left *Salem*. *O that the Prince of Peace would come and take Poſſeſſion of the Inhabitants Hearts!*

Newcaſtle, 13 Miles from *Salem*, and *Whiteclay Creek*, in *Pennſylvania*.

Friday, *November* 21. Got hither with ſome little Difficulty about Midnight. Preached in the Morning in the Court-Houſe. Obſerved ſome few affected, and ſome few ſcoffing. Met dear Mr. *Charles Tennent*. Went with him to *Whiteclay Creek*. As we paſſed along, Mr. *A—n*, the Presbyterian Miniſter who oppoſed me laſt Spring at *Fork's Mannor*, gave us the Meeting. Thinking he intended to go by, I did not ſtop, only pull'd off my Hat. He turning about ſaid, *What, will you not ſhake Hands?* I gave him my Hand. He then asked me, *To have a Conference, as he deſired when laſt at Fork's Mannor.* I told him, "Since "he had begun by ſending the Queries in Publick, I was re- "ſolved to decline all private Converſation." This, as I found afterwards, highly offended him. Two or three more of his Aſſociates were at *Whiteclay Creek*: And God was pleaſed to appear for me in an extraordinary Manner. There were many Thouſands waiting to hear the Word. I have not ſeen a more lovely Sight. I ſang the xxiii. Pſalm, and theſe Words gave my Soul unſpeakable Comfort.

In Preſence of my ſpiteful Foes,
He does my Table ſpread.

The Lord Jeſus aſſiſted me in Preaching. The Melting ſoon begun, and the Power increaſed more and more till the greateſt Part of the Congregation was exceedingly moved. Several cried out in different Parts, and others were to be ſeen wringing their Hands, and weeping bitterly. The Stir was ten Times greater than when I was here laſt. After Sermon I went about three Miles, and lay at Mr. *Charles Tennent*'s Houſe, who has lately married a young Lady whom God was pleaſed to awaken by my Miniſtry. Here I had ſweet Converſation with Mr. *Blair*, and Mr. *Craighead*, but being taken very ill, I was obliged to retire to Reſt. *Bleſſed be God, there is a Time coming, when all theſe Interruptions ſhall be done away.*

O! may I worthy prove to ſee
Thy Saints in full Proſperity,
That I the joyful Choir may join,
And count thy People's Triumphs mine.

FORK's MANNOR.

Saturday, November 22. Preached in the Afternoon to many Thouſands, and God was again pleaſed mightily to own his Word. There was a wondrous powerful Moving, but it did not riſe to ſuch a Degree as when I preached laſt Spring. I was taken ill after Preaching. Straining cauſed me to vomit much. I rode about twelve Miles, was kindly received into a Houſe with all my Friends, and thought it adviſable to retire to Bed immediately. But on a Sudden, God's Preſence ſo filled my Soul that I could ſcarce ſtand under it. I prayed and exhorted, then exhorted and prayed again, but with ſuch Power that every Perſon in the Room ſeemed to be under very great Impreſſions, ſighing and weeping from the very Bottom of their Souls, and one in particular roared for the very Diſquietneſs of her Heart. This continued for near an Hour or two; but at laſt my outward Man was ſo weak, and my inward Communications ſo ſtrong, that I was quite overpowered. A dear Friend undreſſed me. The Lord gave me ſweet Sleep, and in the Morning I aroſe with my natural Strength much renewed. *Bleſſed be the Lord my God, from whom alone cometh every temporal Gift, as well as my eternal Salvation!*

NOTTINGHAM.

Sunday, November 23. Rode four Miles, and got to *Nottingham* about ten. But it raining much, and the People thereby being prevented gathering ſo ſoon, I preached about one to a large Congregation, who ſeem'd in no wiſe to regard the Rain, ſo they might be watered with the Dew of God's Bleſſing. The Lord, I believe, lets the Doctrine diſtil like the Dew upon them. Immediately after Sermon, we ſet out in a very great Company for *Bohemia* in *Maryland*, near thirty Miles from *Nottingham*, and to my pleaſing Surprize, as we were riding along, met with Captain *G—n*, whom I ſent over with Mr. *Seward* to *England*. He arriv'd at *Newcaſtle* in the Morning, and very providentially came

came to me in the Afternoon. I have been waiting for Letters (that I knew were ſent me) for ſome Weeks. God hath kept them from me, but he hath ſent me what is better. *Oh may this teach me, O Lord, more and more to wait on, and reſign my Will to thine. For I know thou wilt order all Things for my temporal and eternal Good. Oh Grace, Grace!*

Bohemia in *Maryland*, and St. *Georges* in *Pennſylvania*.

Monday, November 24. Got hither about 11 laſt Night, and was moſt kindly received by old Mrs. *B——d*, a true Mother in *Iſrael*, many of whoſe Family are under very good Impreſſions. Read my *Engliſh* Letters, had great Freedom given me in anſwering them, and thought it was now the Will of God that I ſhould imbark for my native Country next Spring. *O Lord, prepare thy Way before me!* Preached in the Afternoon to about two Thouſand, and have not ſeen a more ſolid Melting, I think, ſince my Arrival.—Some Scoffers ſtood on the Outſide, but the Holy Spirit enabled me to lay the Terrors of the Lord before them, and they grew more ſerious. Several poor Souls wanted to go with me, and many of their Hearts ſeemed ready to break. My Soul much rejoiced in the Lord to ſee Salvation brought to *Maryland*. I parted from good old Mrs. *B——d* in Tears, and rode with my Friends about 10 Miles to a Place called St. *Georges*, where a kind and courteous Quaker received us into his Houſe. Here God gave me great Freedom of Spirit, made my Pen the Pen of a ready Writer, and ſhewed me more and more clearly the Way wherein I ſhould go. *Lord guide me with thy Counſel till thou doſt bring me to everlaſting Glory!*

REEDY-ISLAND.

Monday, December 1. Came to *Reedy-Iſland* laſt *Tueſday* Morning, and had a wonderful Preſence of God in the Aſſembly in the Afternoon. Several of my dear *Philadelphia* Friends came to take their laſt Farewel. The Holy Ghoſt enabled me to preach with ſuch Power to them and ſome others in the Evening that one was thrown into ſtrong Con-Convulſions, by the Violence of her Convictions. Others were in great Agonies. All I believe were melted down.—On *Wedneſday*, *Saturday* and *Sunday* I preached again.—

The Lord was with us every Time. My Soul enjoyed much of the divine Preſence in the Sloop, and I was greatly delighted to ſee the Captains of the Ships, and their reſpective Crews come conſtantly to attend to hear the Word on Shore, and join with us in religious Exerciſes on Board. Dear Captain *H—l*, *Matthew*-like, was very buſy in bringing his Brother Publican Sailors to hear the glad Tidings of Salvation, and he rejoiced my Heart with the News that ſome of them felt the Power of God. This Morning the Wind ſpringing up fair we ſet ſail from *Reedy-Iſland*. "But before I go on, "ſtop, O my Soul, and look back a little on the great "Things the Lord hath done for thee during this Excurſion. "I think, it is now the 75th Day ſince I arrived at *Rhode-* "*Iſland*. — My Body was then weak, but the Lord has "much renewed its Strength. I have been enabled to preach, "I think, 175 Times in Public, beſides exhorting very fre- "quently in private. I have travelled upwards of 800 "Miles and gotten upwards of 700 *l. Sterling* in Goods, "Proviſions, and Money for my poor Orphans. Never "did God vouchſafe me ſuch great Aſſiſtances. Never did I "perform my Journeys with ſo little Fatigue, or ſee ſuch a "Continuance of the divine Preſence in the Congregations, to "whom I have preached. All Things concur to convince "me that *America* is to be my chief Scene for Action." *May the Lord prepare me for every Thing he has appointed for me to do and ſuffer, and then I need not fear being more than Conqueror thro' his Love.*

Charleſtown in *South-Carolina.*

Wedneſday, *December* 10. Had a pleaſant Paſſage, and arrived at *Charleſtown* laſt Night. As we came over the Bar, I was informed of a melancholy Fire, that broke out about 3 Weeks ago, and deſtroyed 300 Houſes in the beſt Part of *Charleſtown* in the Space of about three Hours. The News much affected me, becauſe I loved the People, and I preach'd to them this Morning from *Iſaiah* i. 9. *Except the Lord of Hoſts had left unto us a very ſmall Remnant, we ſhould have been as* Sodom, *and we ſhould have been like unto* Gomorrah. In handling the Subject I endeavour'd to ſhew what were the Sins which provoked God to puniſh the *Iſraelites* in that Manner. I drew a Parallel between them and the *Charleſtown*-People, and then made an Application ſuitable to the ſolemn Occaſion of my preaching. *May the Lord grant it*

may

may produce the desired Effect, and be a Means of preserving the Inhabitants from being cast into that Fire, which never shall be quenched!

Bethesda in *Georgia.*

Sunday, December 14. Preached again at *Charlestown* on *Wednesday*-Evening. Answered some Letters that I received from *England.* Went on Board on *Thursday*; reached *Savannah* on *Saturday* about Midnight; Preached this Morning, and arrived safely at *Bethesda* (where I found my Family comfortably settled) this Afternoon. My Soul was much touched with a Sense of God's Mercies. When I came to pray with an old Christian in our Infirmary, it so overwhelmed me that I could scarce stand under it. The Love of God was shed abroad in my Heart abundantly thro' the Holy Ghost. *Thanks be to God for these, and all his other unspeakable Gifts, thro' Jesus Christ our Lord!*

Monday, December 29. Enjoyed a very comfortable *Christmas* at *Bethesda*, having God often with us in my public Ministrations amongst the Family and Labourers. One Woman received Christ in a glorious Manner, and several others were brought under strong Convictions. On *Christmas*-Day I married Mr. *Periam* to one of the School-Mistresses which I brought out of *England*; and last *Saturday* I also married Mr. *Habersham* to Mr. *B*——'s Daughter, whom I brought with me from *Philadelphia*, and who was converted some Time ago at *Savannah.* Both Times the Bridegroom of the Church was present with us, in an especial Manner: And many, I hope, felt an Union between Jesus Christ and their Souls. Having appointed Mr. *D*——*r* to take Care of the spiritual, and Mr. *H*—*m* to super-intend the outward Affairs of the Orphan-House, and settled all Things to my Satisfaction, finding my Call clear to *England*, I, last Night, took a sorrowful and affectionate Leave of my Family; and this Day went to *Savannah*, but narrowly escaped being shot by a Labourer walking behind me with a Gun under his Arm. The Gun went off unawares, but the Mouth of it providentially was towards the Ground. Otherwise I and one of my Friends, in all Probability, should have been killed; for we were directly before and not above a Yard or two distant from it. *How ought we to live in such a State as we should not fear to die in! For in the midst of Life we are in Death.*

In

In the Evening I preached at *Savannah*, and took my final Leave of the People, it being inconſiſtent with my other Affairs to act as their *Paſtor* any more. Another Miniſter is not yet come, but is expected daily. I gave the Truſtees Notice *January* laſt of my Deſign to give up the Parſonage. Bleſſed be God, I am now more free to evangelize and go whitherſoever the Lord ſhall be pleaſed to call me. I yet hope well of *Georgia*, tho', at preſent, in a very declining and piteous State. It will flouriſh, I believe, when ſettled upon a religious Foundation. Till then God will infatuate the Counſels of Men, or bring them to Nought. It was ſo with *New-England*. I am perſuaded it will be ſo with *New-Georgia*. Glory be to God, I leave behind me ſome who love the Lord Jeſus in Sincerity. *Heavenly Father, deſtroy not the Province for* their *Sakes, and for thy own Names Sake grant it may yet take Root downwards, and bear Fruit upwards!* Amen *and* Amen.

Mr. Jonathan B-----'s Plantation near *Port-Royal* in *South-Carolina*.

Thurſday, January 1, 1741. Left *Savannah* on *Tueſday* in the Afternoon. Arrived here this Morning about two o' Clock, with ſome more Friends in Mr. *Jonathan B*——'s Boat, who, with ſome others, came to *Bethesda*, in Hopes of my returning with them. I truſt, he and two or three more, ſince our laſt Meeting, are ſettled in Chriſt, and have got Satisfaction about their Intereſt in Him. In the Afternoon I preached at his Houſe to ſeveral of the Neighbouring People. The Lord made it a *Bethel*. In the Evening came Mr. *Hugh B——n*, his Brother, lately converted at *Savannah*. His Wife died ſometime ago; in what Frame, the following Letter, which he ſent to a Neice of his now at *Bethesda* will beſt teſtify.

Dear Child,

" UNder written are the dying Words of your *Aunt*,
" which I ſend for your Satisfaction and Information.
" She died *October* 7th between the Hours of nine and ten
" in the Morning, being filled with the *full Aſſurance of*
" Faith *in Chriſt*, and a joyful Hope of eternal Salvation
" through his *Merits* and Mediation.

" As your Aunt and I were praying to our Lord Jeſus to
" give her the Comforts of his holy Spirit to ſupport her un-

" der

" der the Agonies of Death, ſhe replied, *I ſee him! I ſee* " *him! Now I ſee Light.* After this ſhe continued in Prayer " about half an Hour, but her Speech failing her, we could " not during that Time underſtand what ſhe ſpake, only we " could hear the Name of Jeſus often, and *Come Jeſus! Come* " *Jeſus.* Then again ſhe ſpake out plainly, and ſaid *Who would* " *die without a God? Now I ſee Light. God has let me ſee my* " *Error. I had not repented of my original Sin. Oh the* " *Falſeneſs of our Hearts! O ſearch your Hearts, before you* " *come to this; for they are falſe.* Then ſhe lay in an Ago- " ny about half an Hour, and again ſpake out, and ſaid, " *God has let me ſee great and glorious Things which would* " *not be believed, if they were told.* Then your Uncle " *R*——*s* coming into the Room ſpake to your Aunt *S*——*s*, " and your *dying* Aunt hearing his Voice, calleth him to her, " and when he was come, ſhe ſpake to us and ſaid, *Mind* " *what I ſay to you; for hereafter you muſt all give an Ac-* " *count of what I now ſay to you; for I ſpeak by the Spirit of* " *God. He has enabled me to ſpeak to you before I go, (for I* " *am juſt a going.)* Then ſhe ſaid, *God is a juſt God as well* " *as merciful. Be diligent in ſearching your Hearts. Bro-* " *ther,* tell *Mr.* —— *he is in the Wrong.* Then ſhe ſaid " *My Pain is great, but Chriſt is ſufficient for me.* And " ſhe repeated that *God had let her ſee great Things that* " *would not be believed, if they were told.* She ſaid alſo, " *Follow* Whitefield, *God will bleſs him wherever he goes.*— " Don't ſpeak lightly of him. Bleſs him, bleſs him. God " has enabled me to ſpeak to you before I go. I am juſt a- " going. Farewel, Farewel. God be with you!" Then " ſhe compoſed herſelf, and lay about half an Hour, and nei- " ther mov'd nor groan'd, except her Lips and Tongue, " and the heaving of her Breaſt in breathing, ſeeming to be " in her perfect Senſes till about a Minute before ſhe died.— " She look'd round at each of us that were about her Bed, and " then departed in Quietneſs. Her Hands and Arms, up to " her Elbows, were cold, and alſo her Face, when ſhe " ſpake what is here inſerted, and ſome Time before. As " ſhe lay begging that the Lord would take her away, I " felt her *Noſe* and told her, *it* was cold; and ſhe replied, " *Bleſſed be God for it,* and again, *My Soul thirſteth after* " *thee,* I come, Lord Jeſus, I come."

Thus far Mr. *Bryan*, I ſhall only add, *O* Death, *where is thy Sting! O* Grave, *where is* thy *Victory* over *true Believers! What Fools are they that count their Lives Madneſs!*

CHARLES

CHARLESTOWN.

Sunday, January 4. Came hither Yesterday in Company with both the Mr. *B*——'s, and several other dear Friends. Had the Satisfaction of meeting with my Brother the *Captain*, and hearing from him some Account of Affairs among the Brethren in *England*. *The Lord enable me to steer a wise and steady Course, when I come among them!* Preached twice this Day, and expounded in the Evening to large Auditories. Was most affectionately entertained at the House of Mr. *F—r*, and enjoyed much of the divine Presence and Consolations in my Soul. *Happy they whose Lives are hid with Christ in God!*

Saturday, January 10. Preached twice every Day this Week, and expounded frequently in the Evening to a great Company at Mr. *F*——'s. The Lord Jesus assisted and enlightened me. The Holy Ghost applied the Word with Power. Several had acquainted me what God had done for their Souls; and one was filled so with Communications from *above*, when a Discovery of Christ was made to her Soul, that she continued a whole Night praying to and praising God. Some have fallen away for the present, but blessed be God, the greatest Part continue stedfast, and are rather more forward and affectionate than ever. Enemies are more enraged. As a Proof of it, take the following Instance.—When Mr. *Jonathan B——n* came to *Georgia*, he shewed me a Letter written by his Brother Mr. *Hugh B——n*, in which it was hinted that the Clergy break their Canons, and this he desired me to correct for the Press. I did. *It* was published this Week. Immediately Mr. *B——n* was apprehended and bound over, and being asked, frankly confessed that I corrected and made some Alterations in it. This Evening a Constable came to me with the following *Warrant*.

South-Carolina Ss.

By *B— W——*, &c.

WHEREAS I have received Information upon *Oath* that *George Whitefield* Clerk, hath made and composed a *false*, *malicious*, *scandalous*, and *infamous* LIBEL against

againſt the CLERGY of *this Province*, in Contempt of *His Majeſty* and *His* Laws, and againſt the *King's* Peace.

Theſe are therefore, in *His Majeſty's* Name, to charge and command you and each of you *forthwith* to apprehend the ſaid *George Whitefield*, and to bring him before *Me* to anſwer the *Premiſſes*. Hereof fail not, at your Peril. And for your *ſo* doing this ſhall be your and each of your ſufficient *Warrant*.

To all and ſingular the *Conſtables* of *Charleſtown*.

Given under my Hand and Seal this *tenth* Day of *January* in *the fourteenth* Year of *His Majeſty's* Reign, *Anno Domini* one Thouſand ſeven Hundred and forty.

B——— *W*———.

I went before the *C*——*J*——, confeſſed that I had reviſed and corrected Mr. *B*——'s Letter for the *Preſs*, and gave Security to appear by my *Attorney* at the next general *Quarter-Seſſions*, under the Penalty of 100 *l.* Proclamation-Money. Bleſſed be God for *this* further Honour! My Soul rejoices in it. I think *this* may be called PERSECUTION. I think it is for *Righteouſneſs* Sake. *Oh! how gently does the Lord deal with me, and by theſe little forwarn, and, I truſt, prepare me for greater Trials! Father forgive my Perſecutors. Viſit them not in Judgment, but in Mercy. They know not what they do.*

Sunday, January 11. Preached this Morning upon *Herod*'s ſending the wiſe Men to find out Chriſt, under a Pretence that *he* intended to come and *worſhip* him, when indeed he intended to *kill* him. I endeavour'd to ſhew from thence how dreadful it was to perſecute under a Pretence of *Religion*. Mr. *W*———*d* telling me, that what he did was out of a *Senſe* of *Duty*, and that binding me over to the *Seſſions* was no *Perſecution*, led my Thoughts this Way. In the Afternoon I preached from *theſe Words*, 1 Kings xxi. 12, 13. *They proclaimed a* Faſt, *and ſet* Naboth *on high amongſt the People, and there came in two Men*, Children of *Belial*, *and ſat before him: And the Men of* Belial *witneſſed againſt him*, even *againſt* Naboth, *in the Preſence of the People, ſaying*, Naboth *did* blaſpheme GOD *and the* KING. *Then they carried* him *forth out of the City, and ſtoned him with Stones that he died.* My Hearers, as well as myſelf, made the Application. It was pretty cloſe. And I eſpecially directed my Diſcourſe to *Men* in *Authority*, and ſhewed them the heinous Sin of *abuſing* the *Power* which God had put into their Hands. In

Evening I expounded on the Story of *Orpah* and *Ruth*, and exhorted my Hearers to follow the Lord Jesus Christ tho' *his* Cause be never so much persecuted and spoken against. *Lord Jesus, keep us from being ashamed of* thee *or of* thy *Gospel.*— Amen *and* Amen.

Thursday, January 15. Received several comfortable Letters from my dear Friends at *Boston*; amongst whom Secretary *Willard*, an honourable Counsellor, writes thus: "Mr. "*Webb* tells me, that divers young Men in this Town, "who are Candidates for the Ministry, have been brought "under *deep* Convictions by your Preaching, and (as he "hopes) are carried off from the Foundation of their false "Hopes (their own Righteousness) to rest only upon Christ "for Salvation." The dear Reverend Mr. *Cooper* writes thus: "I can inform you, that there are many abiding "Proofs that you did not *run* in vain, and labour in vain a-"mongst us in this Place. I could much more than fill "this Paper with the Accounts I have received from the Per-"sons who have been impressed under the *Word* preached by "you. But I can only now say *in general*, *some* have been "awakened who were before quite *secure*, and I hope a good "Work begun in them. *Others*, who had been under reli-"gious Impressions, are now more earnestly pressing into the "Kingdom of Heaven, and many of the Children of God "stirred up to *give Diligence* for the *full Assurance of Faith.* "There is a greater Flocking to all the *Lectures* in the "Town, and the People shew such a Disposition to the New "*Tuesday* Evening *Lecture*, that our large capacious House "cannot receive *all* that come. I am sure your Visit to *us* "has made a large Addition to the Prayers that are going up "for you in one Place and another, and I hope also the Jew-"els which are to make up your Crown in the *Day* of the "Lord." Mr. *Welch*, a pious Merchant, writes thus: "I "fear I am tedious, but I can't break off till I just mention, "to the Glory of the *Grace* of God, and for your Com-"fort and Encouragement, the Success your Ministry of late "has had among *us*. Impressions made seem to be *abiding* "on the Minds of many. The *Doctrines* of *Grace* seem to "be more the Topick of Conversation than ever I knew "them. Nay, Religious Conversation seems to be almost "*fashionable*, and almost *every one* seems disposed to hear or "speak of the *Things* of God. Multitudes flock to the E-"vening *Lecture*, tho' it has sometimes been the worst of "Weather. Ministers seem to preach with more *Life*, and

"the

" the *great* Auditories ſeem to hear with *ſolemn* Attention, " and, I hope, our Lord Jeſus is getting to himſelf the Vic- " tory over the Hearts of many Sinners." Others write to the ſame Effect. *All Love, all Glory be to God.*

For this let Men revile my Name,
No Croſs I ſhun, I fear no Shame;
All hail Reproach! and welcome Pain!
Only thy Terrors, Lord, reſtrain.

Friday, January 16. Preached twice every Day this Week, and expounded in the Evening as uſual. Congregations I perceived much encreaſed ſince *Saturday* Night laſt, as alſo the Power which the Lord gave me. I never received ſuch generous Tokens of Love, I think from any People before, as from ſome in *Charleſtown*. They ſo loaded me with Sea Stores, that I ſent much of them to *Savannah*. Having now all Things finiſhed according to my Mind, preached my *Farewel Sermon* laſt Night, and ſpoke at the Burial of a Quaker Woman, at the Deſire of her ſurviving Friends, I this Day went on board the *Minerva*, Captain *Meredith*, in which I took Paſſage for myſelf and ſome others to *England*. *Thou God of the Sea and the dry Land, be with us on our Voyage, and prepare me for the many Perils and Mercies that await me amongſt my own Countrymen. Amen and Amen.*

On board the *Minerva*.

Sunday, January 18. Continued on board theſe two Days to ſettle our *Ship* Affairs, and diſpatch ſome other Buſineſs. Was but weak in Body. The Winds being contrary, many Friends came from *Charleſtown*, and we ſpent the Afternoon very comfortably together. I preached, and the Lord was with me. Towards the Evening our Friends left us, not without Hopes of ſeeing each other hereafter in the Land of everlaſting Reſt, if not on this Side Eternity. *Bleſſed be God, that there is ſuch a Reſt remaining for his People!*

Sailed over *Charleſtown* Bar, *January* 24. and arrived at *Falmouth* on the 11th of *March*. The Lord was pleaſed to give us a favourable Paſſage. About three Days after we ſet ſail, we had a violent Storm, which continued about four Hours. During the reſt of the Paſſage, we had uncommonly pleaſant Weather and fair Winds, till we came very near upon Soundings. Afterwards, the bleſſed God was pleaſed

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to detain us near a forthnight. But the Weather was pleaſant, and through the Bounty of our dear *Charleſtown* Friends, we had all Things richly to enjoy. In the Beginning of the Voyage, my Body was weak, and my Soul ſomewhat low. But afterwards, God was pleaſed to ſtrengthen me both in Body and Soul. Theſe Words came one Day with great Power upon my Heart, *Ariſe, Go into Nineveh, the great City, and preach unto it the Preaching that I bid thee.* At another Time, the Lord ſpoke to me by theſe Words, *Take the Foxes, the little Foxes that ſpoil the Vines: For our Vines have tender Grapes.* This Part of *Joſeph*'s Bleſſing was one Night brought home to me with a ſweet Power: *The Archers have ſorely grieved him, and ſhot at him, and hated him. But his Bow abode in Strength, and the Arms of his Hands were made ſtrong, by the Hands of the mighty God of Jacob.* And, at another Time, when my Soul was dejected at a Senſe of my own Weakneſſes, and the Number and Greatneſs of my impending Trials, the Lord raiſed and comforted me with this Promiſe: *Fear thou not, for I am with thee: Be not diſmayed, for I am thy God: I will ſtrengthen thee, yea, I will help thee, yea, I will uphold thee with the Right Hand of my Righteouſneſs.* The Books of *Geneſis* and *Exodus*, which I expounded in Courſe, Morning and Evening, were much bleſſed to my ſpiritual Comfort. And the Lord has been pleaſed to give me Freedom to write down ſome of my extempore Diſcourſes, which I hope he will bleſs for his own Name's Sake. In ſhort, this Voyage has been a profitable Voyage to my Soul, becauſe of my having had many ſweet Opportunities for Reading, Meditation and Prayer. I cannot but adore the Providence of God in favouring me with ſuch bleſſed Retirements as I have frequently enjoyed on the great Waters. I dared not expect to meet with ſuch Succeſs as he has been pleaſed to give me abroad: And I doubt not but I ſhall yet ſee greater Things there as well as at home. I never had ſuch a Variety of Trials and Changes of Life lying before me as at this Time. But I throw myſelf into the Hands of the bleſſed Jeſus, and ſhall conclude this further Account of God's Dealing with me, with a Hymn compoſed by my dear and honoured Friend Mr. *Weſley*.

5 DE60

I.

Ah! my dear Maſter! Can it be
That I ſhould loſe by ſerving thee?
In ſeeking Souls ſhould loſe my own,
And others ſave, myſelf undone?

II.

Yet I am loſt (ſhouldſt thou depart)
Betray'd by this deceitful Heart,
Deſtroy'd, if thou my Labour bleſs,
And ruin'd by own Succeſs.

III.

Hide me! if thou refuſe to hide,
I fall a Sacrifice to Pride:
I cannot ſhun the Fowler's Snare,
The Fiery Teſt I cannot bear.

IV.

Helpleſs, to thee for Aid I cry,
Unable to reſiſt, or fly:
I muſt not, Lord, the Task decline,
For all I have, and am is thine.

V.

And well thou know'ſt, I did not ſeek,
Uncall'd of God, for God to ſpeak,
The dreadful Charge I ſought to flee,
" Send whom thou wilt, but ſend not me."

VI.

Long did my Coward Fleſh delay,
And ſtill I tremble to obey,
Thy Will be done, I faintly cry,
But rather — ſuffer me to die.

VII.

Ah! reſcue me from Earth and Sin,
Fightings without, and Fears within,
More, more than Hell myſelf I dread,
Ah! cover my defenceleſs Head!

VIII.

Surely thou wilt. Thou canſt not ſend,
And not my helpleſs Soul defend,
Call me to ſtand in Danger's Hour,
And not ſupport me with thy Power.

IX.

Lord, I believe the Promiſe true,
Behold, I always am with you;
Always if thou with me remain,
Hell, Earth, and Sin ſhall rage in vain.

X.

Give me Thine All-ſufficient Grace,
Then hurl your Darts of Rage or Praiſe,
Jeſus and me ye ne'er ſhall part,
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II. A LETTER to the Reverend Mr. JOHN WESLEY, in Anſwer to his Sermon, entituled, *Free-Grace.*

But when Peter was come to Antioch I withſtood him to the Face, becauſe he was to be blamed.

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